

SEPTEMBER

File

# Jacksonville Republican.

"The price of Liberty is eternal vigilance."

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No. 37.

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J. F. GRANT.

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## POETRY.

### A Dirge for the Beautiful.

Softly, peacefully,  
Lay her to rest;  
Place the turf lightly  
On her young breast;  
Gently, solemnly,  
Bend o'er the bed  
Where ye have pillowed  
Thus early her head.

Plant a young willow  
Close by her grave;  
Let its long branches  
Soothingly wave;  
Twine a sweet rose-tree  
Over the tomb;  
Sprinkle fresh buds there—  
Beauty and bloom.

Let a bright fountain  
Limpid and clear,  
Murmur its music,  
Smile through a tear—  
Scatter its diamonds  
Where the loved lies—  
Brilliant and starry,  
Like angels' eyes.

Then shall the bright birds  
On golden wing,  
Lingering o'er,  
Murmuring sing;  
Then shall the soft breeze  
Pensively sigh—  
Bearing rich fragrance  
And melody by.

Lay the sod lightly  
Over her breast;  
Calm be her slumbers,  
Peaceful her rest.  
Beautiful, lovely,  
She was but given,  
A fair bud to earth,  
To blossom in heaven.

### Sympathy.

Lonely heart! in sorrow wasting  
Tears upon thyself alone,  
Think how many hearts are tasting  
Griefs as bitter as thine own!

By some kindly word or token,  
Thou a smitten breast canst cheer!  
Soothe, or heal a spirit broken,  
Wipe away a mourner's tear.

On thy brother's path o'er-shaded,  
Cast a smile, a transient gleam!  
So shall thine, whose light is faded,  
Win from Heaven a brighter beam.

Give! to thee it shall be given,  
Tear for tear, and smile for smile;  
So shall gentle dews of heaven  
Bless thy thirsting heart the while.

Every dove thy hand is winging,  
Out upon the tide of grief,  
Shall, with speedy flight returning,  
Bring thee back some healing leaf!

Rouse thee! cheer a drooping brother!  
Nor in selfish sorrow pine,  
Bear the burdens of another!  
So thy God shall carry thine!

C. M. A.

A young man having entertained a tender passion for a young lady, felt such unsupportable diffidence as to prevent his ever disclosing the same to the fair empress of his heart, resolved on an expedient which would bring the matter to an issue. He went to the clergyman and requested the bands of marriage might be published according to law. When the publication was brought to her ears, she was filled with astonishment, and went to him to vent her resentment; he bore the sally with fortitude observing that if she did not think proper to have him, he could go to the clergyman & forbid the bans. After a moments pause, she took her wit in her anger and said, "as it has been done, it is a pity that a shilling should be thrown away."

### Morning in Mexico.

Rowley and I sat still upon our mules, wrapped in Mexican capas, gazing at the morning Star as it sank down and grew gradually paler and fainter. Suddenly the eastern sky began to brighten, and a brilliant beam appeared in the west, a point of light no bigger than a star; it was of a far rosier hue. The next moment a second sparkling spot appeared, near to the first, which now swelled out into a sort of fiery tongue, that seemed toiling round the silvery summit of a snow clad mountain. As we gazed five—ten—twenty hill tops were tinged with the rose colored glow; in another moment they became like fiery banners spread out against the heavens, while sparkling tongues and rays of golden light flamed around them, springing like meteors from one mountain summit to another, lighting them up like a succession of beacons. Scarcely five minutes had elapsed since the distant pinnacles of the mountain had appeared to us a huge phantom like figures of a silvery white, dimly marked out upon a dark spangled ground; now the whole immense chain blazed like volcanoes covered with glowing lava, rising out of the darkness that still lingered on their flanks and bases, visible and wonderful witnesses to the omnipotence of Him who said, "Let there be light, and there was light." Above all was broad day, flaming sunlight; below, all black night. Here and there streams of light burst through clefts & openings in the mountains, and then ensued an extraordinary kind of conflict. The shades of darkness seemed to live and move, to struggle against the bright beams that fell amongst them and broke their masses, forcing them down the wooded heights, tearing them asunder and dispersing them like issues of cobwebs: so that successively, and as if by a stroke of enchantment, there appeared, first the deep indigo blue of the tamarinds and chichipezes, then the bright green of the sugar cane lower down the dark green of the nopal trees, the white, and green, and gilt, and bright yellow of the orange and citron groves, and lowest of all, the stately, fan palms, date-palms, and bananas; all glittering with millions of deep drops that covered them like a gauze veil embroidered with diamonds and rubies. And still in the very next valley all was utter darkness. We sat silent and motionless, gazing at this scene of enchantment.

Presently the sun rose higher, and a flood of light illuminated the whole valley, which lay some few hundred feet below us—a perfect garden, such as no northern imagination could picture forth; a garden of sugar canes, cotton, and nopal trees, intermixed with thickets of pomegranate and strawberry trees, and groves of orange, fig and lemon, giants of their kind, shooting up to a far greater height than the oak attains in the States—every tree a perfect hot house, pyramidal of flowers, covered with bloom and blossom to its topmost spray. All was light, and freshness, and beauty; every object seemed to dance and rejoice in the clear elastic golden atmosphere. It was an earthly paradise, fresh from the hand of its creator, and at first we could discover no sign of man or his works. Presently, however, we discerned the village lying almost at our feet, the small stone houses overgrown with flowers and embedded in trees; so that scarcely a foot of roof or wall was to be seen. Even the church was concealed in a garland of orange trees, and had lianas and star-flowered creepers climbing over and dangling from it, up to the slender cross that surmounted its square white tower. As we gazed, the first sign of life appeared in the village. A puff of blue smoke rose curling and spiraling from a chimney, and the matin bell rung out its summons to prayer. Our Mexicans fell on their knees and crossed themselves, repeating their Ave Marias. We involuntarily took off our hats and whispered a thanksgiving to the God who had been with us in the hour of peril, and was now so visible to us in his works.

Blackwood's Magazine.

### How to Cook a Husband.

Many of our married lady readers are not aware how a husband ought to be cooked so as to make a good dish of him. We have lately seen a recipe in an English paper, contributed by one "Mary," which points out the *modus operandi* of preparing and cooking husbands. Mary says that a good many husbands are spoiled in cooking. Some women go about it as if their lords were bladders, and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water, while others again freeze them by conjugal coldness. Some smother them in hatred, contention and variance, and some keep them in pickle all their lives. These women always serve them up with tongue sauce. Now it cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good, managed in this way; but they are on the contrary quite delicious when well preserved. Mary points out the manner as follows:

[N. D. Gazette] Get a large jar, called the jar of carefulness, (which by the by, all good wives have at hand.) Being placed in it, set him near the fire of conjugal love; let the fire be pretty hot, but especially let it be clear. Above all, let the heat be regular and constant. Cover him well over with equal quantities of affection, kindness and subjection. Keep plenty of these things by you, and be very attentive to supply the place of any that may waste by evaporation, or any other cause. Garnish with modest, becoming familiarity, innocent pleasantry, and if

you add kisses and other confectionaries, accompany them with a sufficient portion of secrecy; and it would not be amiss to add a little prudence and moderation.

### Friendship of a Panther.

OR A SOLDIER IN THE DESERT.

During the enterprising expedition into upper Egypt, General Desaix, a distinguished soldier of the army of Bonaparte, fell into the power of a tribe of Arabs called Maugrabins, and was by them carried into the desert, beyond the cataracts of the Nile. In order to place a safe distance between themselves and the French Army, the Maugrabins made a forced march and did not stop till night closed in. They encamped around a fountain surrounded by palm trees. Not supposing their prisoner would attempt to escape, they contented themselves with merely binding his hands; and after having fed their horses, and made their supper upon dates, they all of them slept soundly. As soon as the French prisoner was convinced of this fact, he began to gnaw the cords that bound him, and regained the liberty of his hands. He seized a carbine, and took the precaution to provide himself with some dry dates and a little bag of grain, and, armed with a scimitar, started off in the direction of the French army.

In his eagerness to arrive at a place of safety, he urged the already wearied horse until the generous animal fell down dead, and left his rider alone in the midst of the desert. For a long time the Frenchman walked on with the perseverance of a runaway slave, but he was at last obliged to stop. The day was finished. Notwithstanding the freshness of oriental nights, he did not feel strength enough to pursue his journey. Having reached a little cluster of palms which had gladdened his heart at a distance, he laid his head upon a stone and slept without taking any precaution for his defence.

He was awakened by the pitiless rays of the sun, which fell upon him with intolerable fervor; for in his weariness he had reposed on the side opposite to the morning shadows of the majestic palms. The prospect around filled him with despair. In every direction nothing met his eye but a wide ocean of sand, sparkling and dancing like a dagger in the sunshine. The pure brilliancy of the sky left the imagination nothing to desire. Not a cloud obscured its splendor, not a zephyr moved the surface of the desert. The earth and the heavens seemed to be on fire. They met at the horizon in a line of light, as fine and glittering as the edge of a sword. There was a mild and awful majesty in the universal stillness! God in all his infinity, seemed present to the soul!

The desolate wanderer thought of the fountains and roses of his own native province, and wept aloud. He clasped the palm as if it had been a living friend. He shouted to relieve the forgetfulness of utter solitude. The wild wilderness sent back a sharp sound from the distance; but no echo was awakened. The echo was in his own heart!

With melancholy steps he walked round the eminence on which the palm trees grew. To his great joy he discovered on the opposite side a sort of natural grotto formed by a pile of granite. Hope was awakened in his breast. The palms would furnish him with dates for food, and human beings might come that way before they were exhausted. Perhaps another party of Maugrabins, whose wandering life began to have some charms for his imagination, or he might hear the approach of cannon, as Bonaparte was then passing over Egypt. The Frenchman experienced a sudden transition from the deepest despair to the wildest joy. He occupied himself during the day with cutting down some of the palm trees to defend the mouth of the grotto against wild beasts, which would probably come in the night time to drink at the rivulet flowing at the foot of the palms. Notwithstanding the eagerness produced by fear of being devoured in his sleep, he could not finish his fortifications during the day. Towards evening the mighty tree he had been cutting, fell to the ground with a crash that resounded through the desert, as if solitude had uttered a deep groan.

The soldier trembled as if there had been a supernatural voice in the air. But like an heir who soon ceases to mourn over a rich parent, he immediately began to strip off the broad and beautiful leaves to form his couch for the night. Fatigued by his exertions and the extreme warmth of the climate, he soon fell into a profound slumber. In the middle of the night his sleep was suddenly disturbed by an extraordinary noise. He raised himself and listened; and amid the deep silence he distinctly heard the loud breathing of some powerful animal. The sound fell upon his ear like ice. The hair started upon his head, and he strained his eyes to the utmost to perceive the object of his terror. He caught the glimpse of two faint yellow lights at a distance from him: he thought it might be an optical delusion, produced by his own earnest gaze, but as the rays of the moon entered the chinks of the cave he distinctly saw an enormous animal lying about two feet from him. There was no sufficient light to distinguish what species of animal it was; it might be a lion, a tiger, or a crocodile; but the strong odor that filled the cave left no doubt of the presence of some large and terrible creature.

When the moon rose so as to shine directly upon the opening in the grotto, its beam lighted up the beautifully spotted hide of a large panther! This lion of Egypt slept with her head upon her paws with the comfortable dignity of a great house dog. Her eyes, which had opened from time to time were now closed. Her face was turned towards the Frenchman. A thousand confused thoughts passed with lightning speed through the soldier's brain. His first idea was to shoot the enemy through the head; but he saw there was not room enough for that, the ball would inevitably pass her. He dared not make the slightest movement lest he should awake her; nothing broke the deep silence but the breath of the panther, and the beating of his heart. Twice he put his hand on his scimitar, but the difficulty of penetrating her hard, tough skin, made him relinquish his project. To attempt her destruction and fail in the attempt, would be certain death. At all events he resolved to wait for daylight—Day came at last, and discovered the jaws of the sleeping panther covered with blood.

"She has eaten lately," said the Frenchman to himself; "she will not awake in hunger."

She was in truth a beautiful monster. The fur on her throat and legs was of a dazzling whiteness; a circle of little dark spots like velvet, formed pretty bracelets around her paws; her large muscular tail was of a beautiful white, terminated by black rings; and the soft smooth fur on her body was of a glowing yellow, like unwrought gold, richly shaded with dark brown spots in the form of roses.

His powerful but tranquil hostess reposed in as graceful an attitude as a puss sleeping. As her head stretched on nervous outstretched paws, from which her long white smelters spread out like silver threads. Had she been in a cage the Frenchman would certainly have admired the perfect symmetry of her dark form, and the rich contrast of colors that gave such an imperial brilliancy to her robe; but alone and in her power it was a different thing. At the mouth of the cannon he felt his courage rise with increasing tremble; but it was sinking now. The cold sweat poured from his forehead, as he watched the sleeping panther. Considering himself a dead man, he awaited his fate with as much courage as he could. When the sun rose, the panther suddenly opened her eyes, stretched out her paws and yawned, showing a frightful row of teeth, and a great tongue as hard and rough as a file. She then shook herself, and began to wash her bloody paws, passing them from time to time over her ears, like a kitten. "Very well done," thought the soldier, who felt his gaiety and courage returned, "she does her toilet very handsomely." He seized a little dagger which he had taken from one of the Arabs; "come let us wish each other good morning," thought he. At this moment the panther turned her head toward him suddenly, and fixed a surprised and earnest gaze upon him. The fixedness of her bright metallic eyes, and their almost insupportable brilliancy, made the soldier tremble, especially when the mighty beast moved towards him. With great boldness and presence of mind, he looked her directly in the eye, having often heard that great power may be obtained over animals in that manner. When she came up to him, he gently scratched her head and smoothed her fur. Her eyes gradually softened, she began to wag her tail, and at last she purred like a petted cat; but so deep and strong were her notes of pleasure, that they resounded through the cave like the rolling of a church organ.

The Frenchman redoubled his caresses, and when he thought her ferocity was sufficiently tamed he attempted to leave the grotto. The panther made no opposition to his going out; but she soon came bounding after him, lifting up her back and rubbing against his legs, like an affectionate kitten. "She requires a great deal of attention," said the Frenchman smiling. He tried to feel her ears and throat; and perceiving she was pleased with it, he began to tickle the back of her head with the point of his dagger, hoping to find a favorable opportunity to stab her, but the hardness of the bones made him tremble lest he should not succeed.

The beautiful Sultana of the desert seemed to tempt the courage of her prisoner, by raising her head, stretching out her neck, and rubbing against him. The soldier suddenly thought that to kill her with one blow he must strike her in the throat. He raised his blade for that purpose; but at that moment she crouched down gently at his feet, looking up in his face with a strange mixture of affection and native fierceness. The poor Frenchman leaned against a tree, eating some dates and casting his eye round the desert to see if no one was coming to free him from his terrible companion, whose strange friendship was so little to be trusted. He offered to feed her on some dates; but she looked upon them with supreme contempt. However, as if sensible of his kind intentions, she licked his shoes and purred.

"Will she be so when she gets hungry?" thought the Frenchman. The idea made him tremble. He looked at the size of the panther. She was three feet high and four long, without including her tail, which was nearly three feet more in length, and as round as a great cudgel. Her head was as big as a lion's and her face was distinguished by a peculiar expression of cunning. The cold cruelty of the tiger reigned there; but there was likewise something strangely

like the countenance of an artful woman, in the gaiety and fondness of the present moment. She seemed like Nero drunk. She had had her fill of blood and she wished to frolic.

During the whole day, if he attempted to walk away, the panther watched him as a dog does his master, and never suffered him to be far out of sight. He discovered the remains of his horse which had been dragged near the mouth of the cavern, and he easily understood why she had respected his slumbers.

Taking courage from the past, he began to hope that he could get along very comfortably with his new companion. He laid himself by her in order to conciliate her good opinion. He patted her neck, and she began to wag her tail and purr. He took hold of her paws, felt her ears, and rolled over the grass. She suffered him to do all this; and when he played with her paws she carefully drew in her claws, lest she should hurt him. The Frenchman again put his hand upon his weapon with a view of plunging it in her throat, but he was still held by the fear that he should not succeed, and that the animal would tear him to pieces in her agony. Besides, he really began to have an unwillingness to kill her. In the lonely desert she seemed to him like a friend. His admiration of her beauty, gentleness, graceful activity, became mixed with less of terror. He actually named her Mignonne in remembrance of a lady whom he had loved in his youth, and who was abominably jealous of him. By the end of the day he had become so familiar with his dangerous situation, that he was almost in love with its exciting perils. He had even taught the panther her name.—She looked up in his face when he called "Mignonne."

When the sun went down, she uttered a deep melancholy cry. "She is well educated," exclaimed the gay soldier. "She has learned to say her evening prayers."

He was rejoiced to see the panther stretch herself out in a drowsy attitude.

"That is right my pretty little blonde," said he, "you had better go to sleep first."

He trusted to his own activity to escape during her slumber. He waited patiently, and when she seemed sound asleep, he walked vigorously towards the Nile. But he had not gone a quarter of a league over the sand when he heard the panther bounding after him, uttering at intervals, a loud sharp cry.

"Of a truth," said he, "her friendship is very flattering; it must be her first love." Before she came up the Frenchman fell in to one of those dangerous traps of loose sand, from which it is impossible to extricate one's self. The panther seized him by the collar, and with incredible strength, brought him to the other side of the ditch at a single bound.

"My dear Mignonne!" said the soldier, caressing her with enthusiasm, "our friendship is for life and death."

He retraced his steps. Now, he had a creature that loved him, to whom he could talk; it seemed as if the desert was peopled. Having made a signal flag of his shirt, he concluded to wait patiently for human succor.

It was his intention to have watched during the night, but sleep overpowered him. When he awoke, Mignonne was gone, and he ascended the eminence to look for her, and soon perceived her at a distance, clearing the desert with those long bounds peculiar to her species. She arrived with bloody jaws. When receiving his caresses, she purred aloud, and fixed her eyes upon him with even more fondness than usual. The soldier patted her neck and talked to her as he would to a domestic animal. "Ah, ah, miss, you have been eating some of the Maugrabins. Ain't you ashamed! Never mind, they are worse animals than you are. But please don't take a fancy to grind up a Frenchman. If you do, you won't have me to love you any more."

This singular animal was so fond of caresses and play, that if her companion set many minutes without noticing her, she would put her paw into his lap to attract his attention. Several days passed thus! The panther was always successful in her exertions for food, and always returned full of affection and joy; she became used to all the inflections of the soldier's voice, and understood the expression of his face. Sometimes he amused his weary hours by counting the spots of her golden fur, and observing how beautiful they were shaded; she showed no displeasure even when he held her by the tail to count the splendid white and black rings that glittered in the sunshine like precious stones. It was a pleasure to look upon the graceful outlines of her neck, and the majestic carriage of her head. She delighted him most when she was in a frolic. Her extreme gracefulness and agility as she glided swiftly along, jumped, bounded, and rolled over and over, was truly surprising. When she was darning up the rock, hence at her swiftest speed, she would suddenly and beautifully as the Frenchman called her "Mignonne."

One day a very large bird sailed high in the air over their heads. In the desert, anything that has life is interesting. The Frenchman quitted the panther to watch the flight of the bird, as he slowly and heavily fanned the air. In a few minutes the sultana of the desert began to growl. "She is certainly jealous," thought the soldier as he looked at her fierce and glittering eyes. They gazed intelligently at each other, and the proud coquette leaped as she felt his

hand upon her head; and her eyes flashed like lightning as she shut them hard.

"The creature must have a soul!" exclaimed the Frenchman.

This account was given me by Desaix himself, while I was admiring the docility of the powerful animal in the menagerie at Paris.

"I don't know," continued the narrator, "what I had done to displease Mignonne so much, or whether the creature was merely in sport; but she turned and snapped her teeth at me and seized hold of my leg. She did it without violence; but thinking she was about to devour me, I plunged my dagger into her neck. The poor creature rolled over, uttering a cry that froze my heart. She made no attempt to revenge my blow, but looked mildly upon me in her dying agony. I would have given all the world to have recalled her life. It was as if I had murdered a friend. Some French soldiers, who discovered my signal, found me some hours afterward, weeping by the side of her dead body."

"Ah, well," said he after a mournful silence, "I have been in the wars of Germany, Spain, Prussia, and France; but I never have seen any thing that produced such sensation as the desert; oh, how beautiful it was!"

"What feelings did it excite?" I asked.

"Feelings that are not to be spoken," replied the soldier, solemnly. "I do not always regret my cluster of palm trees and my panther; but sometimes their remembrance makes me sad; in the desert there is every thing and there is nothing."

"What do you mean by that?" "I cannot tell," said he impatiently; after a pause he added, "God is there without man."

From the Ladies' National Magazine.

## Vienna.

VIENNA, the capital of Austria, is next after London and Paris, the richest city in Europe. It stands on the south bank of the Danube, and is composed of the old walled town, and its suburbs. The city proper is about three miles in circumference, has ramparts of brick-work, and a glacis from two to three furlongs broad, which, since the peace, has been planted with trees and laid out in walks. Nearly all the public edifices, the best shops, and the palaces of the emperors and nobility are in the city proper. But the most beautiful part of Vienna is the suburb. Here the streets are no longer crooked and narrow; but wide and splendid avenues are seen; and numerous garden villas of the higher nobility, embowered in trees, with the imperial picture gallery, the Belvedere palace, the barracks, hospitals, &c., make this the most splendid part of the town. No city in Europe has so many resident nobility as Vienna: twenty-four families of princes, seventy of counts, and sixty of barons, make it their home.

Vienna is celebrated particularly for its parks, of which the Prater is the finest in Europe. It is nearly four miles in length, by half as much in breadth, and is enclosed between two arms of the Danube. It is threaded with carriage roads, and walks, and contains a large number of coffee and ice houses, pavilions, &c., and when thronged with people, as it is on Sundays, and holidays, looks like an enchanted forest. Another curiosity of Vienna is the cathedral of St. Stephen, which is situated in the centre, of the city proper. It is in the Gothic style of architecture: its length is three hundred and fifty feet, and its greatest width two hundred and twenty feet. Its tower and spire is four hundred and fifty feet high.

Vienna stands on a plain, and the first view caught of it by the traveller is very imposing. N. P. Willis describes the impression it made on him thus:—"There is a small Gothic pillar before us on the rise of a slight elevation. Thence we shall see Vienna. Stop thou tasteless postillion. Was ever such a scene revealed to mortal sight! It is like Paris from the *Barriere de l'Etoile*—it seems to cover the world. Oh! beautiful Vienna! What is that broad water on which the rising sun glances so brightly? 'The Danube!' What is that unparalleled Gothic structure piercing to the sky? What columns are these? What spires? Beautiful, beautiful city!"

REMARKABLE, VERY.—We have been shown a letter from a citizen of Butler county to a brother of the writer, who lives in this place, which states that an unmarried young lady in that county had recently become the mother of five children—all boys and all alive and "a kicking!"—This is the most extraordinary case of spontaneous production that we have seen chronicled during the season. Should a certain "Digest of Aikin and Clay be ever published, it would have a place in it."

A man as often gets it, dollar he spends in informing does for a dollar he pays way. A man eats up it is gone, and the ples but the information he gets is treasured up in the mind a new, and to be used when or inclination calls for it. is not the wisdom of one man; dom of the age; and past age



## American Women.

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.  
The wife of the United States Gazette, who is generally admitted to be the happiest woman in the nation, has been exceedingly varied in her life. She has been a faithful, serious, and patriotic wife, and a devoted mother. She has been a faithful, serious, and patriotic wife, and a devoted mother. She has been a faithful, serious, and patriotic wife, and a devoted mother.

Mrs. PAGE.—The table on which I am now writing, is covered with a newspaper, (un petit peu en papier), in which, a short article gives an account of the death of Capt. Page, late of the Army of Occupation, and the subsequent paragraph has twenty times arrested my attention:

"He was accompanied by his devoted wife, who continued to nurse him with true conjugal tenderness, denying herself all relief and rest, until she was taken exhausted from his bedside a few hours before his death."

There is a mark of greatness set upon our country, a lofty destiny which she is to fulfill. Every effort of her infant struggle was Herculean. Her cradle exhibited the serpent struggling of the young Alcides, and her youth is marked by all the successful efforts which distinguished the labors of the hydra-quelling hero. May she avoid his end; and when she wraps herself about with the coverings of newly acquired territory, may she be spared the fatal consequences of that pride.

But it is not in the greatness of military achievements, nor in the benefit of mechanical invention and labors, that our nation is fulfilling a great destiny. There is a loveliness that accompanies her strength, a beauty that decorates her full proportions. The acanthus gathers at the summit of the massy pillar, and its foliage and flowers are delicately entwined, so that the superstructure of our institutions seems to rest as much upon the beauty, as upon the strength of the pillars.

From the moment that the wife of Capt. Page started for the South, to meet and soothe her wounded husband, she has been the object of special consideration; and her movements have been noted with an interest not less than those which the action of the army excited, though of a different character. From that moment, too, she lost the right of entire seclusion. Her name and her interests became matters of public consideration. Her life, which has before a part of the life of a public servant, became now the shield and protection of a public benefactor. Instead of being an appendage, she became a portion, and rose from the condition of a wife of an officer, to that of a "daughter of the Republic." Henceforth it is to be no ennobling epithet upon female "fidelity," to mention her name to the world, to place her movements or her condition on public record. She is a part of the Republic, and her safety and her welfare must be a part of public care.

Israel had her Deborah, and her Judith—France boasts her Joan, and her Lavallette. Two of them "unsexed" themselves in the excitement of battle; one stained her hand with the blood of the unresisting, and the third risked nothing by her successful efforts. But the American heroine, without the éclat of a female warrior, rushed forward to the place of peril, to share the danger, and to have all the care, of a military hospital near the field of battle, and to a most perilous climate. She asked for no distinction, she thought of no consequences; her own heart answered to the tidings of her husband's disaster. In the pomp and display of his military command, in the flush of his manhood, and the firm step of pride and hope, she sent him forth with her blessing, and shrank back with the delicacy and fear of a woman, deeming it unmeet that her face should be seen in the crowd, and thinking that she would do some reason to female delicacy, by gazing after the host. That is woman—a part of woman. But when afar, amid the tumult of the camp, the rudeness of border warfare, that husband is stretched out mutilated, and dependent upon aid almost for the breath of life, she spread forward, regardless of danger, and unconscious of weakness. "God do so to me, and more also, if I forsake thee," was the language of her heart and of her conduct.—That was woman—a part of woman! And she is an American woman, a part of the priceless wealth of our land, the home jewels of the American nation. And shall she not be treasured? She has served the country, and that country should be grateful. If this generous woman who had done so much to illustrate the virtues of American wives, should startle at the thought of a public consideration for what she deemed the private impulses of her heart; if she should say, "in exercising the virtues of a wife, what have I done for my country?" let that country answer, "the heroes of Palo Alto, and Resaca de la Palma, are my children; and inasmuch as you have done good to one of them, you have done it unto me."

The republican virtue in the citizen, consists in the prompt sacrifice of comforts, interests, and even life for the nation.—True republican virtue in the country, consists in the recognition of merit in the sacrifice of the citizen, and a public demonstration of gratitude to those who render self-sacrifice for the nation.

The poet and the orator, the philosopher and the statesman, the soldier and the sailor, the farmer and the mechanic, the merchant and the laborer, the noble and the lowly, the great and the small, all have their part to play in the life of the nation. The citizen, the country, the nation, the world, the universe, all are connected by the threads of human virtue and the theme of admiration.

Indeed, that we live in an age that is more than any that ever preceded it, is a fact that is not to be denied. The institutions and the

circumstances of our country are eminently calculated to foster, promote, and exhibit these virtues, so that at all times, there may be found among its illustrious examples of woman's best works, and her brightest charms, her honor, and social virtues. She has her rewards in the benefits which they confer, and the consciousness of doing which they allow. But significant instances of the exercise of these virtues may challenge particular comment, and the superiority of the thousands around, and the distinction of the few, is no wonder at the distinction of the few, which is given to one. "Many daughters have done well, but thou excellest them all."

## Washington and his Mother.

Immediately after organization of the present government, Gen. Washington repaired to Fredericksburg, to pay his respects to his mother, preparatory to his departure for New York. An affecting scene ensued.—The sun feelingly observed the ravages which disease had made upon the frame of his aged parent, and thus addressed her:—"The people, mother, have been pleased with the most flattering unanimity, to elect me to the Chief Magistracy of the United States; but before I assume the functions of that office, I have come to bid you an affectionate farewell. So soon as the public business, which must necessarily be encountered in arranging a new government, can be disposed of, I shall hasten to Virginia, and—"

Here the matron interrupted him, "My son, you will see me no more. My great age, and the disease that is fast approaching my vitals, warn me that I shall not be long in this world. I trust I am somewhat prepared for a better. But go, George, fulfill the high destinies which Heaven appears to assign you; and may that Heaven's and your mother's blessing be with you always."

The President was deeply affected. His head rested upon the shoulders of his parent, whose aged arm feebly yet fondly encircled his neck. The great man wept. A thousand recollections crowded upon his mind as memory, retracing scenes long past, carried him back to his paternal mansion, and the days of his youth; and there the centre of attraction was his mother, whose care, instruction and discipline had prepared him to reach the topmost height of laudable ambition; yet how were his laurels and his glories forgotten, while he gazed on the wasted form of his venerable parent, from whom he must soon part to meet no more on earth!

The matron's prediction was true. The disease which had so long preyed upon her frame soon completed its triumph, and she expired at the age of 85, confiding in the promise of immortality to the humble believer.

## Parades and his Wife.

A late letter to the New Orleans Commercial Times contains the following statement with regard to the history and character of Parades, the President of the Mexican Republic.

"Authentic rumors reached Matamoros yesterday, that Parades would certainly be at Monterey, to avenge the defeat of the 3th and 9th May. He is a brave man, enterprising, stubborn, and much of the prestige belonging to high personal prowess. He is a natural son of Mina, by a priest, who shone both in field and church as a man of courage genius and resolution of purpose, in the war of 1812. He has transmitted most of these virtues to his son; and if he ever finds himself at the head of a body of Mexican troops he will give us battle."

To this the Savannah Republican adds an interesting description of the wife of Parades.

Parades is, however, not more remarkable as a soldier than is his wife as a heroine. A captain in the American Navy, well and favorably known in this city, who is intimately acquainted with the Mexican President, informs us that his wife is remarkable for her great coolness in danger as well as her unwavering devotion to Parades. She always accompanies the army on horseback, and on several occasions has been known to dress her husband's wounds with her own hands on the field of battle!

## Santa Fe Expedition.

We understand, from a reliable source, that apprehensions are entertained at Fort Leavenworth, and by U. S. officers concerned, that the requisite supply of provisions cannot be forwarded to Gen. Kearney. Great exertions have been made by the Quartermasters at this place and at the Fort, and through their agents and assistants, to procure the means of transportation. All the wagons which could be made or purchased, have been bought and sent up to the Fort. A large number of wagons and teams—in fact nearly every one that could be had, have been bought in the upper country, yet with all these exertions, only provisions sufficient to supply for six months, the men General Kearney has with him, have gone forward. He expected to receive provisions for twelve months; and this amount will be necessary for the subsistence of his troops, for all the traders and persons acquainted with New Mexico concur in saying that provisions for such a force are not to be had in the provinces.

In addition to the troops with Gen. Kearney, Col. Price's regiment of about 1000 men, Col. Willock's extra battalion of 500 men; Lieut. Col. Allen's battery of 500 men, have yet to go forward, and a small amount of provisions has been sent forward. Probably not more than sufficient to supply them on their march. In a few days, the regiment of Infantry, now raising, will also be ready to march, and they also must be supplied. From the number of men yet to go, it is evident that the quantity of provisions which it will be necessary to send, even to furnish six month supply, is much larger than the quantity already sent forward. To cross

the prairies, it is necessary that the teams should leave by the middle, or at farthest, by the last of September. Teams leaving at that time, may experience considerable difficulty in performing the trip.—The season has been unusually dry, and there is great scarcity of water on the plains. If the fires break out early, which may be the case, because of the drought, the teams may not be able to cross at all. In view of the number of men going out, the difficulty of procuring transportation, the amount of supplies indispensably necessary for the subsistence of the troops, the fact that teams cannot cross the prairies from the 1st of October until about the 1st of April following, are just causes for apprehension. We trust that these difficulties may be overcome by the energy and industry of the officers who have the matter in charge. As an evidence of the great demand for wagons, teams and drivers, the sutlers have agreed to pay as high as fifteen cents a pound for the transportation of their stores. The government, we presume, will pay that much or more, by the time the cost of wagons, teams, and drivers, and the depreciation and loss of horses and wagons are added to the bill. If the requisite quantity of provisions is not forwarded, it may subject Gen. Kearney and his command to much inconvenience, if not totally defeat the purpose of the expedition.—St. Louis Rep.

## Surprising State of Affairs.

Within the last week, the daily papers have recorded a series of outrages committed by an organized band of rowdies in the neighborhood of this city. Among these outrages were attempts to murder innocent persons, and the seizure of a vessel, & other property in the river, the latter offence being a species of piracy. We have not heard that any effort has been made by the legal authorities to bring the offenders to punishment. But the most remarkable and surprising circumstance of the case is, that another band of rowdies has taken the administration of law and justice into its own hands, and actually sent a delegation in pursuit of the banditti first spoken of. And this latter movement is spoken of with something like commendation by one or two of the papers! It is highly dangerous and impolitic to commend any movement of a mob, or of any association formed expressly for riotous purposes and illegal practices. We hold that the second band of rowdies, the avengers, is quite as culpable as the first. Both act upon the seeming supposition that the law, and legal measures for the preservation of public peace, are necessary, or not to be relied on; and when that idea is recognised by the public, (as now seems to be by a portion of the press,) the social compact is at an end. It is a virtual invitation to the mob, or an organized band of law-breakers, which is something worse than a mob, to assume the reins of government, and exercise the functions of legislative, judicial, and executive authorities. Let matters proceed in this way and we shall have a dynasty of "Rats," or "Bonnet-coats," or "Killer," or "Rib-breakers," to whose tender mercies we must trust for the preservation of our limbs, lives, and property. Supposing there is no legal remedy, it is much better to suffer patiently the wrongs of one troop of banditti, than to call upon another troop for redress.

That the gangs here alluded to, think themselves above the law, or beyond the sphere of its action, is evident from the fact that they set up their signs boldly in the most public parts of South-west, where many houses and fences are disfigured with the names of riotous clubs in letters of portentous magnitude, to indicate the place of meeting; and yet these extraordinary demonstrations have not enabled the police to find the disturbers of the peace of that District.—[Phila. Paper.]

## Extraordinary Villainy.

EPES SAID TO BE KILLED.  
A letter from Franklin, Ala., to the Charleston Courier states, that on the first of July a gentleman of Harris co., Georgia, named Billingslea, was robbed of eight thousand dollars of American gold, and four thousand dollars of State bonds; and that the same banditti had, on the 10th of July, robbed another gentleman of Hancock county Ga., Mr. Watts, of 4,000, principally American gold. It is said that the villains gave morphine to the families where the robbery occurred, by throwing it into the drinking water. Soon after the news reached Fort Gaines, on the 29th July, two men passed through, who answered the description of the robbers, and went on to Alabama. They were pursued and found at the house of Gen. Irwin of Alabama, who had, after entreaty consented to let them stay the over night. The two robbers were Dr. E. A. Roberts, and the other supposed to be Wm. Epes; he called himself John Jacobs. When ordered to surrender, the latter drew a revolver, and threatened to kill any one who advanced upon him. Gen. Irwin then ordered two very large and fierce dogs to be let loose.—Epes then gave up his pistol and surrendered. A quarrel ensuing between two parties in pursuit, who had the best right to the prisoners, the reward being \$3,000 dollars, Epes endeavored to escape on his horse and was on the verge of succeeding, when one Butler rode up and shot him in the head, at least seven bullets taking effect. He fell from his horse, never spoke again and died in about two hours.

## Forests and Streams.

The remarkable man, Humboldt, has reduced it almost to a demonstration, that the streams of a country fall in proportion to the destruction of its timber. And of course, if the streams fail, our seasons will be worse; it must get drier and drier in proportion. Every body knows, who can number twenty years back, that the water courses have failed considerably, and that the seasons have been getting drier every year. Humboldt, speaking of the Valley of Aragua in Venezuela, says that the lake received as agriculture advanced until beautiful plantations of sugar-cane, banana and cotton-trees were established on its banks, which (banks) year after year were farther from them. After the separation of that Province from Spain, and the decline of agriculture amid the desolating wars which swept over this beautiful region, the process of clearing was arrested, the old lands grew up in trees with that rapidity common to the tropics, and in a few years the inhabitants were alarmed by a rise of the waters and an inundation of their choicest plantations.—[South Carolinian.]

## Right to the Point.

An over zealous whig of our good city, was the other day annoying an industrious mechanic with arguments against the late reductions of the Tariff. Well, well, said the mechanic, I have met with many persons in my time who were complaining of the taxes being too high, but never before have I met with one who was foolish enough to complain that they were too low.—[Nash. Union.]

finally lead to an attack which resulted in the death of both. Glover was going from his brother's after 8 o'clock at night to a friend's house to sit up with the dead, unarmed, and met Buckner on the way, who advanced upon him and fired a pistol at him calling upon him to defend himself.—Glover closed with him, took the pistol from him, and it being a revolver, shot him dead. He then staggered to a house close by and told the particulars. Buckner was found dead, with his right hand clasped to another pistol, as if he had attempted to draw it, and a bowie knife on his person. Glover died next day about 12 o'clock.

About four weeks ago we had an account through the New Orleans papers, of an unfortunate affair at Vicksburg, in a detachment of volunteers on their way to the Rio Grande, in which a sergeant, named Sneed, was killed by R. C. Miller. We now learn from the Tennessee Democrat that Miller has been tried by a court martial, convicted of murder and shot.—[Georgia Messenger.]

DISTANCE OF THE STARS.—Who can conceive of the amazing distance of the stars from the earth? The nearest fixed star is sixty millions of millions of miles distant. It would require light which travels two hundred thousand miles a second to travel from this star to the earth. It would take over two hundred years for the light of the stars we can just discern to reach our globe. But what is this immense distance in comparison with the smallest telescopic star? Inconceivable as it is, it would take twenty four thousand years for their light to reach the earth. The mind is lost in contemplating the vast distance of world by which we are surrounded.

DANCING.—"I am now an old fellow," says Cooper, in one of his letters, "but I had once my dancing days, as you have now; yet I could never find that I could learn half so much of a woman's character by dancing with her, as conversing with her at home, when I could observe her behavior at the table, or at the fire-side, and in all the trying scenes of domestic life. We are all good when pleased; but she is the good woman who wants not the fiddle to sweeten her."

A LARGE FEE.—Doctor Lallant, the French Physician who attended Ibrahim Pacha, in the South of France, received for his services six thousand pounds sterling. He demanded two hundred thousand francs, but his highness disputed the bill, and sent him but one hundred and fifty thousand francs.

POLITICAL PARSON.—A minister, who was a little too much tinged with politics for one occupying his station, one Sabbath morning during his prayer, expressed a desire that he and his congregation might imitate the "holy examples of Abraham, David, and Paul." He intended to say Paul, and was not aware of his mistake, till he inquired the next morning, why three or four of the church left the house during his prayer.

JEWISH EMIGRANTS TO AMERICA.—The Orient has the following from Ellwangen May 11:—"A large and peculiar troop of emigrants to America passed here this day. The whole company consisted of Jews from the neighboring town of Oberdorf. The poverty which characterises the appearance of German emigrants for America was happily not perceptible in this instance. On the contrary, affluence appeared to pervade their ranks. Elegant omnibusses conveyed the parties to the place of embarkation, and all were well dressed, particularly the handsome Jewish girls, who formed no mean part of the company. The whole had a gay and cheerful appearance. The company carries with them a 'Sepher Torah' (scroll of the law,) which they had solemnly dedicated in the synagogue of Oberdorf previous to their departure. The emigrants follow their relations and friends, who have preceded them several years, and encouraged them to seek the well beloved land of North America, where they are not, as in most German states, deprived of their natural rights and privileges as citizens, on account of adhering to the faith of their ancestors.

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RIGHT TO THE POINT.—An over zealous whig of our good city, was the other day annoying an industrious mechanic with arguments against the late reductions of the Tariff. Well, well, said the mechanic, I have met with many persons in my time who were complaining of the taxes being too high, but never before have I met with one who was foolish enough to complain that they were too low.—[Nash. Union.]

## Turkey Revolutionized.

An intelligence correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from London, sketches the "movement" of the time in various parts of Europe, and that Turkey in particular be presented in the following interesting light. This is indeed a revolution, though bloodless and tranquil.

The Pope having entered the lists as a reformer will not surprise you more than to find that the Grand Turk has done the same. For the first time in the annals of his dynasty, the Sultan of Turkey has paid a visit to his Asiatic dominions, and on his return received the congratulations of the Embassadors to the Porte. This is the first instance on record of the corps diplomatique having had an audience en masse with the Imperial Sovereign of Turkey; and by the way of showing still farther innovation, his Majesty received their Excellencies in the state-room, to which they were ushered, and remained standing during the whole of their visit.

Education is to proceed in Turkey with giant strides, 20,000 schools are to be established forthwith throughout the country, and a normal school for teachers is to be instituted at Constantinople, under Emir Pacha, who was educated at the English University of Cambridge, where he took high degrees for mathematics and classics.

Another circumstance, without precedent in modern history, is the fact that the Sultan on his return from his tour, went to the Sublime Porte and made a report to the Vizier, as to the condition of the provinces he had visited, issuing orders for their future better government. Among other things he declared that he had abolished all custom duties at Adrianople, Braussa, Konian and Tokat, and then went on in the following free trade style:

"As it has been acknowledged at all times that duties on foods, provisions and cattle, are extremely prejudicial to agriculture and commerce, we order, in consequence, after having collected all necessary information on the subject, that henceforth all duties of the kind, affecting the City of Constantinople, shall be entirely abrogated, and that this act shall come into effect from the date of the 1st day of next March.

The Imperial Solyman, you will perceive, is becoming a good Cobdenite, and now he has only to give a cheap postage, to aid him in carrying out his reforms and rendering them effective.

There is one point more in the character of this reformed Sultan which will entitle him to and secure for him the gratitude of the whole Christian world. You have already had some powerful details in your columns of the persecutions of the Armenian Protestants, and all that they have suffered from the excommunication of their bishops. A Vizierial letter to the Pacha of Erzerum says that the Protestant faith has spread in some degree among the Armenians—particularly at Constantinople. They had been anathematized by the Patriarch, and thereby injured in their trade and business, and obliged to close their shops.

The Sultan had forbidden the prime so to act at Constantinople, and the same law must be enforced at Erzerum. The Armenian primates are "not to be suffered in any way to persecute or interfere with the converts when engaged in their trades and commerce." His excellency is finally ordered "to protect and defend them."

The Morning Chronicle correspondent at Constantinople, in his last dispatch, emphatically states that "Protestantism is now planted in the Ottoman Empire, and it is my belief that it will strike its roots deep and spread them wide."

STARTLING REMOVAL.—Twelve years ago last fall, a brig called the "Nile," Captain Brookings, sailed from this port for the West Indies. Subsequently, she was found bottom up, ashore on Bermuda. It was supposed that her officers and crew had found a watery grave. Last week, a young man named Reed, returned home to Woolwich, after an absence in Mexico and South America of six years, and he states that he saw in California a man named Jones, who sailed in the "Nile"—that Jones stated that when in the neighborhood of Bermuda, the brig was fallen in with a rakish craft, that she was robbed of all her valuables, that Capt. Brookings and all his crew were transferred to the private vessel, the "Nile" was then scuttled, the crew were taken to the south side of Cuba, transferred to another vessel, carried to Mexico, placed in the mines, and there they have been kept at labor ever since, being allowed above ground but one hour in twenty-four. Jones, by dint of good fortune, succeeded in escaping, some five or six years since, and in finding his way to California, where he is now living. The report has caused some excitement in this region, and we understand that measures are on foot to test its correctness. Mr. Reed's friends have no doubt of his veracity.—[Bathe, Me. Enquirer.]

Lord John Russell, in his speech to the electors of London on his re-election to parliament, uttered this profound truth, on speaking of the great change in the commercial affairs of Great Britain by the modification of internal and external duties, & the repeal of the corn laws:

"It is not, he said, as some choose to represent it, a new fangled system, and a strange and fanciful theory as it is nothing more than saying humbly and modestly if there are questions of legislation which we are competent to decide; but as to directing the industry of the country, of diverting the markets of the country, and of telling the people how they shall employ their labor when they shall buy, and at what time they shall sell, that is a subject upon which legislature can do nothing (cheers) and upon which the wisest house of lords, or the most virtuous house of commons that ever existed, cannot legislate as well as the butcher, the farmer and the artisan, in their own markets, and in their own shops. (Loud cheers.)"

Now it is most remarkable, that in all cases when the President of the United States has imposed the veto upon acts of Congress, he has done so to the great diminution of his executive power and patronage. But for the veto, we should have had an extensive and costly scheme of internal improvements placed under Executive direction. But for the veto, a national bank would have united the political and the mo-

This a truth that will do as well this side the water as in Great Britain. It is not long since in Great Britain manufactures were forbidden to put but certain specified articles and specified quantities in the goods they made. And in this country legislators attempted this restrictive example. Such things now seem absurd. The utterance of such language from the same minister of the British empire, says our Economist, "marks a new era in the history of the world."—[Boston Statesman.]

## The Veto Power.

The leading whig journal, among its various abuse of the administration, contained, a few days ago, an article on the veto power of the President, and the manner of its being exercised, in which British history and British precedents are quoted in support of its own opinions, and so-called "principles" on the subject.

It is the misfortune of the whigs never distinctly to comprehend that our country, and its institutions, mark a distinct progress to which no analogous case is found in the history of ancient or modern Europe. The whigs to this day are so little weaned from their colonial feelings, that they cannot, for the life of them, sympathize with the national aspirations of the great mass of our people; and for this reason, they never understand the people, and make themselves only understood to be shunned.

The National Intelligencer, in speaking of the veto power of the President, sees in it nothing but a power corresponding to that formerly exercised by British anointed kings! But that is rather its misfortune than its fault. It cannot yet comprehend, and probably never will comprehend, that the veto power, in a country where the President is elected by the electors of the people, is strictly a democratic element in our government, and that the exercise of it is nothing but an appeal of the President from the Congress to the nation, which failing, puts an end to the veto itself. Between the exercise of such a power, or rather duty, and opposition to the popular will, by a single man, who claims to hold his power over the people, and independent of the popular consent, the National Intelligencer sees no difference. Here is the reason why the National Intelligencer and its affiliated presses could never understand the people of this country. They made the same mistake as regards the body, which they made in reference to the head. If, in the President, they saw nothing but the royal head of the nation, they estimated our people no higher than the mobs of Europe. The error is in the first assumption, and thus all the consequences are wrong; but that is, as we observed, rather their misfortune than their fault.

The veto power receives its character from the person who exercises it. If it be used by an hereditary, irresponsible king—a king "by the grace of God"—then it will not only be *liable*, but *sure*, to be abused in the monarchical sense, and to monarchical purposes. But if, on the contrary, the veto be exercised by a chief magistrate, like the President of the United States immediately and directly elected by the people, then the veto power, so exercised by the people's immediate and collective representative, is substantially democratic, and cannot live a year without being either supported or condemned by the people. Where, then, is the similarity to the royal prerogative, except in the National Intelligencer's head, haunted, as it always is, by European precedents, European reasoning, and European, or at least English, visions?

Away with the shallow notion, then, drawn from wholly false analogies, that a qualified veto power created by our constitution can be dangerous to popular liberty! It has no permanent force, save as it reflects the popular will. If further proof of this be necessary, it may be found in the history of the exercise of the veto power during the whole existence of our government. Since the adoption of the federal constitution, the Congress of the United States has passed more than six thousand legislative acts. Out of this vast number of statutes, less than twenty-five have been vetoed by all the successive Presidents of the United States. Is it not utterly futile to suppose that a power which from its very nature has for more than fifty years been wielded with such reserve and caution can become an instrument with which to attack the constitution? Of these vetoes, two at least were given by General Washington; and one of these was lately showed, was on the ground of expediency. Of this small number of vetoes, some right or ten have been upon bills of little importance and have hardly attracted the public attention. In some cases, Congress has yielded at once to the President's objections; and in one striking instance, Congress so yielded to a veto of General Jackson on the motion of Mr. Clay himself. In this case the veto message was laid upon the table, and no attempt was made to pass the bill. Of the remaining fourteen or fifteen vetoes which have occurred under our government, twelve have had reference to only three subjects of legislation—the national bank, internal improvements, and the distribution of the public lands. Before the recent veto of the river and harbor bill by Mr. Polk, there have been six vetoes on internal improvements in various forms; one by Mr. Monroe, and four by General Jackson. The Bank of the United States has been four times vetoed; once by Mr. Madison, once by Gen. Jackson, and twice by Mr. Tyler.

Now it is most remarkable, that in all cases when the President of the United States has imposed the veto upon acts of Congress, he has done so to the great diminution of his executive power and patronage. But for the veto, we should have had an extensive and costly scheme of internal improvements placed under Executive direction. But for the veto, a national bank would have united the political and the mo-



neyed power of the country in a form eminently liable to Executive influence. But for the veto of the distribution act by Gen. Jackson, the States would have become pensioners on the bounty of the federal government. The whole history of the exercise of this power by the Executive in its effect upon the President's patronage and influence, has been a record of Executive self-aggrandizement. And this is the power which the "white" men of the South have used to their advantage, as a means of maintaining their position.

There is one other remarkable veto in our early history, which we would especially commend to the attention of this high school of patriots. In the winter of 1797, Congress passed an act reducing the standing army of the United States. Upon this act, General Washington on the 1st of March, only three days before he retired from office, imposed his veto. Nearly two-thirds of the House of Representatives, where the bill originated, adhered to it in the face of General Washington's objections. Their vote was fifty-five in favor of the bill to thirty-six against it. No other President has since ventured, or perhaps will ever venture, to veto a bill for the reduction of our standing army in time of peace. And it is, probably, not too much to say that this, the second exercise of the veto power in our history, put forth, as it was, by the Father of his Country, is the only instance in which such an exercise of executive authority has not been sustained by the deliberate judgment of the people.

The qualified negative of the executive upon the legislation of Congress, forms a most essential element in that system of checks and balances in the working of our government by which the largest possible unanimity in the public mind is made requisite for the enactment of a law. Our constitution recognizes three co-ordinate branches of the legislative power—the President, the Senate, and the House of Representatives. Each of these branches has its own separate constituency and its own mode of election. When all the three agree upon the passage of any measure, the will of a very large majority of the whole people must be represented in it.

In the House of Representatives, some six or seven of the largest States united can override the votes of all the rest, and thus leave the interests and the will of nearly half the nation, and of three-fourths of the States, unrepresented in a bill which may, under such circumstances, pass the House. In the Senate, on the other hand, where all the States are equal, a population of little more than four millions, may, by a combination of the small States, control the vote of the whole body. But as both the Senate and the House must unite in the enactment of any law, a far larger majority of the whole people must take part in its passage than would be the case if either the Senate or the House was the exclusive organ of the popular will, or if these branches of the legislative power were based upon the same constituency. The President, again, is chosen by an electoral body emanating directly from the people, and equal in its numbers to the representatives and the senators of each State combined. Here is a third constituency, differing from either of the others, and in concurrence with the representing an augmented proportion of the entire popular will. This third constituency has under our constitution, like the two others, the right to be heard in legislation, and it is heard through the qualified negative of the President. No attempt, then, can be more futile than that which the whip party has so long made, upon system, to disparage the veto power as a monarchical element in our constitution. It is substantially popular. It is deemed essential by the founders of our government for the defence of the republican system which they established. "The propensity," say the authors of the Federalist, "of the legislative department to intrude upon the rights and to absorb the powers of the other departments, has been already more than once suggested; the insufficiency of a mere parchment delineation of the boundaries of each, has also been remarked upon; and the necessity of furnishing each with constitutional arms for its own defence, has been inferred and provided. From these clear and indubitable principles, result the propriety of a negative, either absolute or qualified, in the executive, upon the acts of the legislative branches. Without the one or the other, the former would be absolutely unable to defend himself against the depredations of the latter. He might gradually be stripped of his authorities by successive resolutions, or annihilated by a single vote. And in the one mode or the other, the legislative and executive powers might speedily come to be blended in the same hands. If even no propensity had ever discovered itself in the legislative body, to invade the rights of the executive, the rules of just reasoning and theoretic propriety would of themselves teach us that the one ought not to be left at the mercy of the other, but ought to possess a constitutional and effectual power of self-defence."

We add to this great authority a few pertinent remarks made by Mr. Buchanan, in his speech in support of the veto power, and in reply to Mr. Clay, delivered in the United States Senate September 2, 1842, with which we think we may safely dismiss the subject:—"Who is the President of the United States, by whom this power is to be exercised? He is a citizen, elected by his fellow-citizens to the highest official trust in the country, and directly responsible to them for the manner in which he shall discharge his duties. From the manner in which he is elected, he more nearly represents a majority of the whole people of the United States than any other branch of the government. Sir, one-fourth of the people may elect a decided majority of the Senate. Under the constitution, we are the representatives of sovereign States, and little Delaware has an equal voice in this body with the Empire State. How is it in regard to the House of Representatives? Without a resort to the gerrymandering process

which of late years has become so common, it may often happen, from the arrangement of the congressional districts, that a minority of the people of a State will elect a majority of representatives to Congress. Not so in regard to the President of the United States. From necessity he must be elected by the mass of the people in the several States. He is the creature of the people—the more breath of their nostrils—and on him, as the tribune of the people have they conferred the veto power."

### Jacksonville Republican. Wednesday, Sep. 9, 1846.

SAMUEL F. RICE, Esq., in a letter in the last Talladega Watchtower, informs his friends & others that it is his settled intention not to be a candidate for Congress at the next election.

We respectfully invite the attention of those interested to the advertisement of the "Arcade Bar."

The attention of our farming readers, and others interested, is solicited to the proceedings of the semi-annual meeting of the Benton Agricultural Society, held on the 18th June last, to be found in another column of to-day's paper.

We also received, accompanying the proceedings, the address delivered by JAMES M. CROOK, which we would lay before our readers with pleasure, this week, but in consequence of its length and late reception, it cannot appear before our next.

LEVI D. SLAMM, late Editor of the New York Globe, (says the Mobile Herald) has been appointed Minister to one of the Barbary States.

It is also rumored that the Hon. F. W. PICKENS, of South Carolina, is to succeed Mr. McLane, our present Minister to London, whose return home is shortly expected.

The people of North Carolina have decided against having a Penitentiary in that State.

Only eight bales of new cotton had been received in Mobile on the 2nd inst. The receipts on the first of September last year, were over 100 bales.

THE COTTON CROP IN SOUTH ALABAMA.—We learn from a correspondent of the Huntsville Advocate of the 4th inst., that the heretofore promising cotton crop in Sumter & other counties in South Alabama is much injured, & in danger of being nearly entirely destroyed by the ravages of the worm. The writer says:

"Some weeks ago, the prospect for an abundant yield, was as flattering as it was in 1839 when such an overwhelming crop was made, but to day that prospect is blasted, and the general impression is, that not over a quarter of a crop will be made. It has been raining every day for fifteen or twenty days, and the sun has not shown himself more than a half dozen times in a month. About ten days ago the worms commenced upon the Squares and Bolls of the cotton, and to day the planters are brooding in melancholy gloom over the path of this almost Egyptian plague. Acres upon acres are to be found both upon the Black and the Sandy land, where scarcely a Boll or Square can be seen. Heretofore their ravages have been generally confined to the black land but now they are indiscriminate in this work of destruction."

We expected to have given something of interest this week from the seat of war, but for the want of advices we have failed. The papers brought by the last mail arrivals, contain very little news from that quarter. The army is still moving on towards Monterey as fast as the means of transportation will permit.

Peculiar circumstances induce us again to refer to two other articles, on the subject of the next election for Governor in the last Watchtower. We view the controversy, as heretofore intimated, a waste of time and space in both papers; but as he persists in accusing us of alienation in feeling from the democratic party, we cannot consent to have our language misinterpreted and our motives misconstrued, merely to suit his views and accomplish his purposes. The Watchtower labors very hard to make those who voted for Governor Martin at the last election, accountable for all the political sins and blunders previously perpetrated by the leaders of his own party, which has brought about the present unhappy division in the democratic ranks. In fact, he wishes to substitute the effect for the cause. And what remedy does the Watchtower propose in the midst of loud professions of devotion to democratic principles; and an ardent desire to promote the union and harmony of the party? Why forsooth, to abuse and misrepresent those who honestly differ from him in opinion—to re-enact the same farce—and again to perpetrate the same outrage. His course is about as reasonable as it would be to knock down his best friend and then turn round and abuse him for taking it amiss.

If we needed any additional evidence in support of the argument we have all along used, we would go no further than the last Watchtower. In that paper the editor says: "At that time," (meaning the last election) "many of the democratic party who voted for Terry, entertained opinions unfavorable to him and supported him from a pure desire to sustain the principles and usages of the

democratic party, and thereby secure the interests of the state." If the editor had left out the word "principles" in this sentence, and the concluding words, "thereby secure the interests of the state," (which he knows is perfect humbuggery) it would have been true and just. He ought moreover, in the same connection, to have done his opponents the justice to say, that in view of the financial embarrassments of the state, they believed its interests would be sacrificed—the democratic party finally overthrown, by placing in power Mr. Terry & the Bank party; and that for this reason they were unwilling to go so far as the many democrats he mentions who entertained opinions unfavorable to Mr. Terry. This admission of the Watchtower, covers the whole ground; it is virtually an admission that it was a forced business throughout; and if attempted to be re-inforced, we think will signally fail. It is very true, as admitted by the Watchtower, that many democrats, good and true, voted for Mr. Terry, while they at the same time entertained opinions unfavorable to him. They done so doubtless, without sufficient reflection upon the consequences to the State, and through fear that some present evil would happen to the democratic party by failing to support the nominee. But were their votes to be given over again, under the same circumstances, we trust that many of them would not madly pursue the wrong, as the Watchtower seems disposed; but would have penetration enough to distinguish between perpetuating the party upon principle, and a sacrifice of all that makes them love their party and its equal and just principles, for the sake of temporary victory, or the elevation of a few party leaders to offices and honors they too eagerly covet, and are too unscrupulous in attaining. It is upon principle the democratic party has been built up—it never had the wealth and aristocracy of the country to back it; and it is both the principles and the party, we wish to see perpetuated. Should we live, we expect to be found battling for the democratic party, when its fair weather friends and clamorous advocates for temporary victory and advantages, may be sought for and cannot be found.

The Watchtower repeats a question, which he says we failed to answer before, that is: "Will the Republican deny that Terry received the votes of the great body of the democratic party, or that Martin received the votes of the great majority of the whig party?" This is a question we are not able to answer definitely; it is one too about which there is great difference of opinion; but we cannot see how the expression of our individual opinion, one way or the other can affect the question at issue, especially since he admits that many democrats voted for Mr. Terry who entertained of him unfavorable opinions. Suppose Mr. Terry did receive a few more democratic votes than Gov. Martin—perhaps some of the "many" democrats mentioned by the Watchtower, might not be willing to vote a second time in the face of their "unfavorable opinions?" In another article in the same paper, the Watchtower accuses us of publishing an unblushing libel on the majority of the Democratic party. Now the Watchtower knew, as well as he knew any thing, at the time this sentence was penned, that our language to which he alludes, was not intended to apply to the mass of the democratic voters who supported Mr. Terry, but to the selfish leaders and caucus wire workers of the party. Men like himself, who after having perpetrated the wrong, labor industriously to throw all the blame & responsibility on Gov. Martin and his friends—to make them accountable for all the mischief to the democratic party resulting from their own acts. We had so often before made this distinction that we deemed it unnecessary to repeat it; and had no idea that the Watchtower would attempt to take so silly an advantage. The Watchtower asks: "When did any Democrat who voted for Col. Terry, ever contend, that democracy consisted entirely in a blind and implicit obedience to the behests of party leaders, right or wrong, fair or foul?" We answer, that himself, and "a few more of the same sort," have in unmeasured terms, abused others for not yielding this "blind and implicit obedience," which we take it, amounts to about the same thing.

From a desire to avoid any recurrence to unpleasant reminiscences, we have not referred, in all we have said on this subject lately to the personal conduct of the Watchtower's favorite, when in this section of the State. The time may come when we may not only have to refer to this, but to discuss the merits of the convention by which he was nominated, from its inception in a Legislative caucus to its final denouement. Should this ever be the case, we guess the Watchtower will be found using the old adage, "least said soonest mended."

In conclusion we would say to the Watchtower, that we have not been actuated, in anything we have said, by a desire that he should fail in procuring the nomination of his favorite. On more accounts than

one, we would rather see the same race again than any other. But we have no idea he will succeed. Almost every democratic paper we open has a favorite of its own. When these difficulties are settled among themselves, and a candidate fixed upon, it will perhaps be time, to renew our acquaintance with the Watchtower.

Before the article we are now penning appears before the public, we expect to be absent, and shall probably remain several weeks. The Watchtower can consent to a cessation of hostilities or continue to "blow and strike," just as he pleases. Should he prefer to continue on, it will not take us long to catch up on our return. "Our quarrel being just, we are doubly armed."

LATE FROM THE ARMY.—We have been favored with the perusal of a letter from Adjutant H. P. Watson to his brother in this place, from which we learn some particulars which may be interesting to the friends of the volunteers.

The Alabama Regiment is reported to be very sickly, from 200 to 250 constantly on the list, and one or two deaths reported every morning. Volleys of musketry over the grave of a deceased comrade and the dead march, are heard at all hours of the day. Adj. Watson and Captain Cunningham had both been very sick, but were recovering. In the company of the letter there had been four deaths; Whittenburg, Frazer, Moore; and an individual whose name we could not learn. In Captain Shelly's company two deaths; Samuels and Anderson.

The Regiment had received orders to proceed to Camargo, but no transportation had yet been provided, and there is no telling when it would get off. The Regiment, at present, is encamped about two miles below Barita.—Talladega Rep.

THE DUTY ON SALT.—When the tariff of 1812 was about being passed, the democrats tried hard to make salt a free article, but the whigs voted them down and imposed a tax of 60 or 70 per cent. on it. The democrats reduced it down to 20 per cent. in the late tariff, and thereupon the whigs cry out, "see what enemies these democrats are to the poor."—Well may the people become suspicious of a party, whose press and whose debates attempt to palm off such inconsistencies upon them. The case stands thus the whigs taxed salt, iron, sugar, &c., high; the democrats have now taxed them low, which is the true, and which the false friend of the poor?

[Nash. Union.]

### The Country not Ruined.

After the great exertions made by the advocates of protection to prove that the country was ruined by the passage of the new tariff law, it will excite a smile to read the article below from the New York Tribune. Its editor stands among the foremost of the Protectionists, and when the new Tariff bill was passed he raised the cry of "ruin" and sent it forth to be re-echoed by his thousand followers throughout the Union. The Democrats every where (except in Pennsylvania, and generally there) ridiculed this new panic and exposed the hypocrisy of those political leaders who were attempting by such base means to make strength for whiggery. The panic would not work—the people would not be alarmed—the country would not be ruined—and to get out of the scrape the Tribune turns a short corner, changes its tune and puts forth the following article:

"The journals in the Polk, Walker and McKay interest are evidently chagrined and disappointed at the calm manliness with which their great financial achievement has been received by the mass of those most immediately affected by it. They looked for a panic, a revolution, a tornado, a general shutting up of factories, blowing out of furnaces, discharging of workmen, &c. &c. which would have enabled them to revive their potent war-cry, 'The Rich against the Poor!' and inflame the passions of the ignorant with accounts of a combination of Employers to starve the Laborers into humiliation and slavery. But nothing of the sort has taken place. In a very few instances there have been momentary displays of petulance or indignation, but the general expression of those concerned in the interests struck at by the new tariff has been, 'This is now the law of the land; we are bound to submit to it till it can be changed, and to get on under it as we best can.'"

The Tribune, the great organ of the Protectionists, has agreed that the country is not ruined—that there is not even a panic! We infer from this new tone of the Tribune that the manufacturing capitalists have been better satisfied all the time with the new law than they pretended. There is still an abundance of protection in the new tariff for all practical purposes, and the manufacturers may well conclude to submit and get along as best they can. We shall not be surprised to find these same manufacturers, so lately the panic makers, most zealous advocates of the new law! It will soon be found that even the poor iron manufacturers of Pennsylvania are highly protected under this law. It would have come nearer to our notions of a fair system of taxation if many of the duties had been at a lower rate, but for the present we are willing to make a trial of its provisions, but expecting confidently that justice and fairness will require still further reductions in a short time.—[Nash. Union.]

Iowa.—We are glad to find that Iowa has accepted the Constitution with the boundaries marked out by Congress, by a small majority. The legislature will soon meet, and the two U. S. Senators from that new State will take their seats next session. This will increase the strength of the democrats in that body.—Gen. Dodge is spoken of as likely to be one. Thus has a new star been added to the Confederacy.

Mont. Adv.

### Benton County Agricultural Society.

A regular semi-annual meeting of this society attended by a large number of Ladies and Gentlemen, was held at Col. Washington Williams' on the 18th of June last. The meeting was organized by calling Col. J. R. Clark to the chair. On motion of Wm. Johnson, Esq., the society proceeded to the election of President, to fill the vacancy for the present year, on counting out the ballot, it was ascertained that Col. J. R. Clark was elected. After a few remarks from the President—the Treasurer not being present to report the funds of the society, it was moved a committee be appointed to meet as soon as convenient, to regulate a premium list for our next Fair; and appoint committees to award premiums offered by the society. Whereupon the following persons were appointed: (to-wit,) Col. J. R. Clark, Daniel Bush, and James M. Crook.—After the regular business of the meeting was disposed of, James M. Crook was called on to address the society on Agriculture, according to previous appointment.

The following is a copy of which I send you for publication, at the request of a committee. \* \* \* \* \*

According to arrangements made by the committee to regulate the premium list for the next Fair, which will be held at Alexandria, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 18th and 19th days of November next, the following prizes will be awarded:

- |   |        |
|---|--------|
| For the best Acre of upland corn  | \$2 00 |
| 2nd best 1st Vol. Southern Cultivator   |        |
| For the best acre of wheat  | 2 00   |
| 2nd do. 1 Vol. Southern Cultivator  |        |
| For the best acre of cotton   | 2 00   |
| 2nd do 1 Vol. Albany Cultivator   |        |
| For the best half acre of potatoes  |        |
| 1 Vol. Albany Cultivator  |        |
| For the best Stallion 4 years old or upwards                                    | 2 00   |
| For the best brood mare, with or without a colt                                 | 2 00   |
| For the best 3 year old colt, Tennessee Agriculturalist                         |        |
| For the best 2 year old colt, Albany Cultivator                                 |        |
| For the best year old, Albany Cultivator  | \$2 00 |
| For the best Bull under 2 years old   |        |
| 1 Vol. American Agriculturalist   |        |
| For the best Milch Cow  | 2 00   |
| For the best heifer under 2 years old   |        |
| 1 Vol. Tennessee Agriculturalist  |        |
| For the best Boar   | 2 00   |
| For the best do under 12 months old   |        |
| 1 Vol. American Agriculturalist   |        |
| For the best sow, with or without pigs  | 2 00   |
| For the best sow under 12 months  |        |
| Southern Cultivator   |        |
| For the best pork Hog, American Agriculturalist                                 |        |
| For the best ram, 1 Vol. Southern Cultivator                                    |        |
| For the best ewe, Tennessee Agriculturalist                                     |        |
| For the best piece homespun Gentle men's wear,                                  | \$2 00 |
| For 2nd do.   | 1 00   |
| For the best 10 yds homespun for Ladies wear                                    | 2 00   |
| For the best counterpane  | 2 00   |
| For the best 10 yds domestic silk   | 3 00   |
| For the best article of coarse negro clothing                                   | 2 00   |
| For the best coarse blanketing  | 2 00   |
| For the best quilt  | 2 00   |
| For the best piece of carpeting   | 2 00   |
| For the best plow for farming purposes  | 2 00   |
| For 2nd do. American Agriculturalist  |        |
| For the best model of a harrow for cultivating land, 1 Vol. Southern Cultivator |        |

The following gentlemen are appointed Judges to award premiums to be paid at the Fair:

- |                        |                          |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| REV. RICHARD PACE      | On Crops                 |
| DANIEL HOKE, Sen.      |                          |
| JAMES A. WILLIAMS      |                          |
| SAMUEL BOYD, Sen.      | On Horses.               |
| ELISHA MCLELLAN        |                          |
| Col. W. WILLIAMS       |                          |
| Col. AUGUSTUS YOE      | On Cattle.               |
| W. A. T. RODES         |                          |
| NATHANIEL PARKS        |                          |
| VIRGIL PACE            | On Hogs.                 |
| JOHN T. A. HUGHES      |                          |
| J. T. BOWDON           |                          |
| JOHN DOYLE             | On Sheep                 |
| Dr. H. B. STUBBLEFIELD |                          |
| ZION GOODLET           |                          |
| Dr. A. PELHAM          | On Domes-<br>tic Fabrics |
| S. J. T. WHATLEY       |                          |
| DANIEL HOKE, Jun.      |                          |
| GEORGE LANTZ           | On Mech-<br>anism        |
| J. H. HARRIS           |                          |
| THOMAS J. CAVER        |                          |

The committees to examine and report on crops and improvements in stock, and Agricultural implements were appointed by the society at the last Fair, as follows: To examine crops in Choctawhatchee Valley, Sims Kelly, J. R. Greene and John M. Crook.

To examine crops in Tallassahatchee Valley, Sims Kelly, J. R. Greene and John M. Crook.

JAMES M. CROOK, Rec. Sec'y.  
Alexandria Sept 8, 1846.—St.

The State of Alabama,  
DEKALB COUNTY.

Orphans' Court, Special Term, 31st August, 1846.

AT this term, a decree to sell the real estate of Ellison Cook, late of said County, deceased, was granted the undersigned—Notice is hereby given, that he will, on the 2d Monday in October next, at the late residence of said decedent, sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of twelve months, all of said real estate, to-wit: The W. half of the S. E. fourth of Section 13, Township 4, Range 10. Also a ten acre lot, described in the title bond of Peter M. Gilbreath, in the District of Coosa.

B. F. COOK, Adm'r.  
Sept. 9, 1846.—St.—\$7.

### MEDICAL NOTICE

DRS. PELHAM & NISBET  
HAVE associated themselves together in the Practice of Medicine, Surgery, &c., &c., and tender their professional services to the citizens of this County.

Office, No. 10, South Second Street, between Second and Third Streets, Jacksonville, Sept. 1, 1846.

### Latest Excitement IN JACKSONVILLE!!!

Fine liquors, syrups, &c., fine cigars, and tobacco; fine candies, kisses, busses, busses, and re-busses; nuts, toys, conicalities, and civilities; at the NEW ESTABLISHMENT, next door north of Wynne & Wynnes, which we have christened the

### "ARCADE BAR."

At the ARCADE we respectfully solicit a share of CASH custom, for we have no suitable place for books, pens, ink and paper, or slates and pencils; besides our recollection and memory are very treacherous: so our rule is, to credit NO man from a beggar to the President himself, inclusive.

COME and see us, for we are anxious, ready, willing, and awaiting, at all times, rain or shine, hot or cold; night or day, to "pour out our accommodation" to you, provided yet, nevertheless, moreover, notwithstanding, according to; and the balance of the conjunctions and prepositions, you pay the cash for it—yes the very cash itself. G. O. drinks at 5 cents—fine drinks 10 cents, and extra charges for Astor-House extras—cool water at all times. Nothing shall he wanting on our part to render every thing clean, neat, sweet, lively and agreeable, at the ARCADE whether we are paid for it or not; for we are the hop light, ladies' walk, over double trouble sort.

September 9, 1846.—2m.

### Benton Sheriff Sales.

BY virtue of sundry fi fas issued from the Circuit and County courts of Benton county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash, before the Court House door, in the town of Jacksonville, on the first of October next, all the right, title, interest and claim, that J. T. Pope has in, and to the following lands: to-wit, the West half of section 11, Township 14, Range 8; and the South East quarter of Sec. 2, T. 14, R. 8; one Road wagon and harness; five mules, two horses, and 2 yoke of oxen ASLSO, 12 likely Negroes, levied on as the property of J. T. Pope to satisfy said fi fas in my hands: to-wit, 4 in favor of Wm. Hawes, Guardian &c.; one in favor of Jesse Pope: one in favor of L. Broch; one in favor of Shipman & Crav assignees of James Crow; and against J. T. Pope, Wm. Scott, and L. Broch.

W. J. WILLIS, Sh'ff.

Sept. 9, '46.

BY virtue of an execution issued from the Circuit court of Benton county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, before the Court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Alabama, on the first Monday in October next, the following described lands: to-wit. Section fourteen, Township sixteen, and Range nine, East in the Coosa Land District, levied on as the property of James A. Williams, to satisfy an execution in favor of Joshua Teague.

W. J. WILLIS, Sh'ff.

by Jas. P. CANNON, d. s.

Sept. 9, '46.

### SWEEP STAKE RACES.

Alabama, Benton County.

WE the undersigned agree to run a sweep stake race with four year olds on Saturday the 3d of October next, over the Jacksonville course. One mile heats, \$200 entrance half forfeit, two or more to make a race to be governed by the rules of the Montgomery Jockey Club.

Entries closed the first of September. FREDRICK SCRUGGS.—Enters Wash-ango by imported Sorrel by Imported Leviathan.

### Alabama Benton Co.

June 22nd, 1846.

WE the undersigned subscribers, agree to run a sweep stake race over the Jacksonville course, on Thursday the 1st day of October next, mile heats, with three year old colts, four or more to make a race, to be named and closed by the 1st. September next; subscription \$100 one half forfeit. We are to be governed by the rules of the Jockey Club of Montgomery.

FREDRICK SCRUGGS.—Enters Austin by Westwind Dan Ann Shelly by Leviathan. DANIEL BUSH.—Enters sorrel colt by Bascombe and dam by Red Gauntlet. CARTER MELTAN.—Enters Salaratus by Leviathan dam by Bertran.

Jonas enters Bay filly Victoria, by Upson, dam by Cock of Rock, in the three year old stake.

Hughes enters Joe Van-by Henry—dam unknown, in the three year old stake.

ALABAMA, Benton County,

June 22nd, 1846.

WE the undersigned subscribers, agree to run a sweep stake race, on the 1st day of October next, \$500 entrance, to be named and closed by the 1st. September next. The above race to be run out with a ketch on each.

All entries must be directed to L. Boyd, Jacksonville, Ala.

There will be run for on the ous to the races, a fine Saddle, Bridle Saddle Bags, worth \$50.—Free for all idle horses.

### MAGISTRATE'S B

For sale at this







File

# Jacksonville Republican.

"The price of Liberty is eternal vigilance."

Vol. 10.—No. 38.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER, 16, 1846.

Whole No. 508.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
J. F. GRANT.

At \$2 50 in advance, or \$2 00 at the end of the year.  
No subscription received for less than one year, unless  
paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until  
arrangements are made, unless at the option of the editor.  
A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish  
to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the  
next.

## Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1 00 for the  
first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over  
12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.  
Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square  
for each insertion.

All personal advertisements and communications  
charged double the foregoing rates.  
Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance;  
and interest will be invariably charged upon all accounts  
from the time they are due until paid.

Advertisements inserted in without directions as to  
the number of insertions, will be published until forbid  
and charged accordingly.

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements  
inserted for six or twelve months.  
For announcing candidates \$3 00, invariably in ad-  
vance.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents  
per square.  
POSTAGE MUST BE PAID on all letters addressed  
to the Editor on business.



## POETRY.

### Thoughts in Autumn.

BY MRS.

The leaves from the trees  
Are all drooping away,  
Like the friends of my youth,  
That are all gone to decay.  
Vain world that I dwell in,  
My spirit is free  
From thy spells that once flung  
Their enchantments o'er me.

We dream away life  
From the mind's very birth,  
And worship, as idols,  
The nothings of earth,  
'Till time rings the knell,  
Of our youth's dying years,  
And thoughts like the scar leaf  
Of Autumn appears.

Reflections come late,  
But they tarry full long,  
When life's banquet is stripped  
Of its garland and song:  
Yet wisely doth God  
In his mercy decree,  
That our feelings should change  
Like the leaves on the tree.

As the worm, that will turn  
To the butterfly gay,  
Spins its own snowy shroud,  
So we creatures of clay  
May weave such a garment  
Of light, for the tomb,  
As will lay on the soul  
'Gainst the season of bloom.

The leaves from the trees  
Are all drooping away,  
Like the friends of my youth,  
That are all gone to decay;  
But hope points to me  
As to nature a spring,  
When my spirit shall rise  
On wings of love and soar to the skies.

POWER OF STEAM.—"His state?" said an  
Irishman; "by the saintly St. Patrick, but  
it is a mighty great thing, entirely for driv-  
ing things—*it put me through nine States*  
in a day!"—divil a word of a lie in it?"

"Nine States!" exclaimed a dozen in as-  
tonishment.  
"Yis nine of them be jabbers, as aisy as a  
cat 'ud lick her ear! D'yee see, now; I  
got married in New York in the mornin',  
took my wife, Biddy, to Baltimore the same  
day—hould your whist now and count the  
States. There was the state of matrimo-  
ny, which I entered from a single state, in  
the State of New York, and I went through  
the State of New Jersey, Painsylvania and  
Delaware, into Maryland, where I arrived  
in a state of *quijolition*. There is nine by  
the rod of Moses—count 'em if yez like.  
Och but stame's a scorouger!"—St. Louis  
Reveille.

A SAILOR ALL OVER.—An eye-witness  
tells us the following: A few days since a  
jolly son of the ocean was about being put  
on board an outward bound ship, for which  
he had previously entered, when he asked  
leave for another run up town. Being in-  
formed that he could not be permitted to go,  
as the ship was about sailing, he sung out  
to a man on the wharf, an entire stranger to  
him, "Here, my friend, throwing him a  
silver dollar, 'spend that for me—I'll do  
as much for you another time." Jack never  
gives up while there is a shot in the lock-  
er.—[Boston Sun.

VERY GOOD.—The Boston Star says the  
main reason why the boys are anxious to  
whip Mexico, is because she refused to  
treat.

A little boy lately walked nearly a  
mile, carrying on his shoulder an iron arti-  
cle which weighs *nearly hundred pounds!*  
Don't start, reader: the article was *patent*  
*steel-guards*.—Newport News.

"What key do you prefer?" said a young  
musical lady to her admirer.

"Well, I'm not very particular," he re-  
plied "Su-key is good, and so is whis-key."

## Those Cigars.

Honest Jack Falstaff—how virtuous was  
his indignation, when testing time in his  
sack, he protested that there was nothing  
but rogues to be found in villainous men!  
Nor since his time has the race much im-  
proved. We can be sure of nothing—satis-  
fied with the genuineness of no body's pre-  
tensions—safe in taking no single article at  
its own claim and assumed standing. Even  
the victories of our soldiers—the *spolia op-  
pina* of the Resaca de la Palma, have been  
twisted into a humbug; and the vilest of  
twist ends have been put off for the genuine  
camp captured. We are informed by Cin-  
cinnati papers, that a yankee cigar dealer  
of that city, (of course it was a Yankee)  
having several thousand genuine "Kentuck  
Spanish," and Rappahannocks," on hand  
when he heard that Gen. Taylor upon the  
surrender of Matamoros, came in posses-  
sion of a large quantity of cigars, procured  
a number of boxes which he labelled "Ciga-  
rros"—"Rackensack de la Palma"—Arista  
Primo Generalissimo," and placed them in  
a conspicuous place in his store. A hotel  
keeper from the country espying them, bid  
\$35 for all, which it is needless to say the  
Yankee took, & the smokers of the weed in a  
certain little town out on the Wabash are  
reveling in all the delights of the genuine  
"Rackensack de la Palma." Well, we  
dare say they smoke quite as "free"  
as if they were indeed a free smoke, at  
the expense of Arista.—[Neal's Gazette.

A POOR WHIG CANDIDATE.—The New  
Orleans Tropic tells of a whig candidate in  
Louisiana who claimed the votes of the  
people on the score of his devotion to the  
poor. He said that he was emphatically  
the poor man's friend, could not be other-  
wise, that he came from the poorest State  
in the Union, North Carolina—that he  
came from the poorest county in the State,  
Buncombe, and from the poorest part of  
that county; that he was the poorest man  
in that county except his father, who was  
too poor to have a grandfather—that he  
was so poor that even that county was not  
poor enough for him, and that he obtained  
the poorest horse in that poor county and  
started to find a poorer county, and fellow-  
citizens, said he, I traveled until I arrived  
here, and you will all admit that this is  
the poorest parish in the State, and here I  
shall remain until I hear of a poorer.

[Nash. Union.

This is not the age of poetry, yet 'Squire  
Jones' daughters' has inspired a Down-Eas-  
ter who lets himself off as follows:  
Red is the rosy posey's hue,  
That grows down in the 'holters,'  
And red is uncle Nathan's barn,  
That cost a hundred dollars—  
And red is sister Sally's shawl,  
That cousin Levi bought her,  
But redder still the blooming cheek,  
Of Squire Jones' daughter.

"What ails your hand Jonathan?"  
"Why, t'other day I went into the mill  
to see 'em spin clapboards, and I saw a thing  
whirlin' round so swift, and it looked so  
smooth and slick, that I just touched my  
finger to it, and don't you think it took the  
end of my finger right off. They hol-  
lered out "You musn't touch that—but  
they spoke half a second too late—the end  
of my finger was gone—and I haint never  
seed it since."

WHAT FOLLY.—Half a dozen brothers,  
four uncles, and a gray-headed father try-  
ing to stop a young girl from getting mar-  
ried to the man she loves, and who loves  
her just as if rope-ladders were out of date,  
and all the horses in the world spavin-  
ed,

NEWSPAPERS.—A newspaper taken in a  
family seems to shed a gleam of intelli-  
gence around. It gives the children a taste  
for reading—it communicates all the im-  
portant events in the busy world—it is a  
never failing source of amusement—and  
furnishes a fund of instruction which will  
never be exhausted. Every family—how-  
ever poor if they wish to hold a place in the  
rank of intelligent beings should take at  
least one newspaper. And the man who  
possessed of property sufficient to make  
himself easy for life—surrounded by chil-  
dren eager for knowledge, is instigated by  
the vile spirit of cupidity—and neglects to  
subscribe to a newspaper—is deficient in the  
duties of a parent or a good citizen and is  
deserving of the censure of his intelligent  
neighbors.

## A Good Husband.

When you see a young man modest and  
retiring in his manners—who cares less  
about his dress than his moral character—  
depend upon it, ladies, he will make an  
excellent husband. If you see one that is  
kind and attentive to his mother—affection-  
ate to his sisters—industrious in his habits  
and economical in his business, rest assur-  
ed, you have found one of whom you will  
never be ashamed. The ball room is no  
place to find a husband; the fashionable  
assembly is no place; it is in the retirement  
of home, in the place of business—where  
you can study character and disposition;  
and where the best outside is not put on for  
effect and display. Many a young woman  
sadly misses it, who is carried away by a  
bright look and a splendid dress. The  
man who makes the most polite bow and is  
the most graceful in his manners, is not

always the most suitable person for a hus-  
band. Look at the heart—study the char-  
acter, and learn the disposition.

There was once a beautiful young lady  
—beautiful to look upon we mean—who  
turned up her pretty nose at a shoemaker,  
and refused to acknowledge a printer in the  
street—who finally married a dashing fop,  
the son of a wealthy man. Poor girl! a few  
years of misery passed away, and her hus-  
band became reduced—and she to maintain  
him actually took to washing. Many a  
shoemaker's wife, and many a printer's  
daughter, has contributed to her comfort  
during the last few years of her life. Girls  
be wise and look to the heart, if you want  
good husbands.—[Ex. pa.

## A Cooler to Vanity.

Christopher North rebukes inordinate  
self-esteem in young orators by telling a  
story like the following:

A certain young clergyman who was by  
no means disposed to underrate the powers  
of eloquence, having been invited to preach  
in a neighboring parish, complied. While  
preaching, he noticed that one of his audi-  
ence, an interesting attire, appeared to be  
deeply affected. The young man, when  
service was over, spoke much to the minis-  
ter of the parish about the case, with evident  
gratification at the powerful effect of his  
discourse, and proposed visiting the distress-  
ed hearer at her own house. "This was ac-  
ceded to, and having called upon her, the  
young man opened the conversation, 'I per-  
ceived my dear friend, said he, that you  
seemed to feel very much under the dis-  
course this morning; will you give us some  
account of the exercise of your mind?'  
"Ah, said the woman, 'I did indeed feel  
very much as you say. You must know,  
sir, that I am a poor widow. I had a good  
husband, and every week, he and I would  
take the old ass, with our little raising from  
the garden, and by our sals could  
raise enough to keep us comfortable. But  
three years ago my man died, and then I  
had to go alone and do the best I could with  
the help of the good old beast. But a year  
ago my dear old ass died too, (here she burst  
into tears) and here I have been alone ever  
since, and this morning, (she continued sob-  
bing) when I went to church and heard  
your voice, it sounded so much like the  
dear old ass, that I couldn't help crying;  
indeed I couldn't! Boo, hoo, hoo!"

## Home.

Make home attractive. Study to please  
and interest your wives and your children.  
Carry to them some natural curiosity, some  
agreeable book, some useful paper that will  
interest them for an hour or two every day.  
It is a painful sight to witness droves of  
youths, from the ages of fourteen to twenty-  
one, standing at the corners of the streets on  
a pleasant evening, using language, to  
say the least, unbecomingly to their age,  
when they might be agreeably employed at  
home. Parents do not feel sufficiently in-  
terested to make their children happy and  
love the domestic hearth better than the  
public highway. You will always notice  
that these young men become the best  
members of society, and are the most use-  
ful in the world, who have spent a large  
portion of their minority beneath the care  
and influence of a devoted parent's eye.  
They are preserved from a thousand tem-  
ptations, to which others are exposed, and  
early learn to practice those virtues which  
in after life make them respected and be-  
loved.

Make home attractive. Be cheerful,  
kind, and agreeable yourselves. Never  
wear a frowning brow or utter a cross or an-  
gry word before your children. A dull  
face—a crabbed expression—a peevish  
fretful disposition, are entirely out of place  
amid the sweeties of home—around the do-  
mestic fireside—in the presence of the happy  
looks and smiling cheeks of innocent child-  
hood, or more sober youth. Some men  
have a smile for every where but home.  
They are mild and gentle every where but  
among their own household. This is a  
great error—we must call it a heinous  
sin. If there is a spot under Heaven that  
should call out the best affections, the warm-  
est love, and the kindest smiles it is in that  
dear ark, our homes.

If parents were more particular to do  
their duty, in this respect, it would have a  
glorious influence, and tell nobly on the  
future character of rising generation.  
[Ex. pa.

PELVIC SLAVES.—IMPORTANT DECIS-  
ION.—We copy the following from the  
Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth of the 4th  
ult:

"The Supreme Court of Ohio, Judge  
Wood and Blanchard, presiding, have in  
the consideration of a question involving  
the constitutionality of such of the Legisla-  
tion of Ohio as was designed to secure fu-  
gitive slaves from arrest, re-affirmed the  
decision of the Supreme Court of the U.  
States, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania  
vs. Briggs. In that case it was declar-  
ed, that the 'owner of a slave, either by  
himself or agent, may pursue, arrest, and  
return him to the State from which he fled,  
without the aid of the State authority; and  
that all legislation which interferes with  
or embarrasses such arrest, is unconstitu-  
tional and void, and that all legislation on  
the subject is exclusively vested in Con-  
gress.' This decision will relieve the  
friends of Armitage, now under arrest in  
Ohio, charged with kidnapping Jerry Phin-

ney, from all apprehension for his safety.  
Under this decision, the only question that  
can arise legitimately in the trial of Armit-  
age is—was Jerry Phinney a slave?"

## The Flying Dutchman.

A TALE OF THE SEA.

We were in the midst of the storm-tossed  
Atlantic. A heavy simoon blowing N. E.  
by S. brought in the huge tropical billows,  
mast-high, from the Gulf of Labrador, &  
awoke old ocean, roaring in its fury, from  
its unfathomed depths. No moon was vis-  
ible amidst the hurricane rack of the sky—  
even the pole star, sole magnet of the mar-  
iner's path, was hid in the murky obscurity  
of the tempest; nor was it possible to see  
the track of livid flames, which, in the  
wake of the bow, were hurled up by the  
some huge leviathan leapt up upon the sur-  
face beside us, and descending with the ve-  
hement force of a rock hurled from heaven,  
drove up a shower of aquatic splinters, like  
a burst of liquid lava from the sea. All  
the sails which usually decorated the ma-  
jestic masts of H. M. S. Syncope, (a real  
76 of the old Trafalgar build, & a built, &  
copper-fastened) were reefed tightly up,  
with the exception of the main sail, the  
spritsail, the mizzen-boom sail, and a few  
others of minor importance. Everything  
was cleared away—bairns, hencoop, and  
binnacle, had been taken down below to  
prevent accidents; and the whole crew  
along with the mariners and boarders, piped  
to their hammocks. No one remained on  
deck except the stern-man, as usual fashed  
to the helm; Josh Junk, the first bos'n, &  
author of this narrative, who was then  
a midshipman on board the vessel, comman-  
ded by his uncle, Commodore Sir Peregrine  
Pendant.

"Skewer my timbers!" exclaimed Mr. Junk,  
staggering from one side of the deck to the  
other, as an enormous wave struck us on  
the lee-side, and very nearly unshipped the  
captain. "Skewer my timbers! if this ain't  
enough to pipe an admiral's pipe out! Why  
Master Tom, d'yee see, it's growing alto-  
gether more and more darker; and if a't  
clearer by twelve bells, we'll be obliged to  
drop anchor, which a't by no means so  
pleasant, with a very heavy swell like  
this, running at nineteen knots an hour in  
the middle of the wide Atlantic. How's  
her head, boy?"

North by South, it is, sir, replied the  
yeerman.

Keep her seven points more to the west,  
you lubber! Always get an' offing when  
there's a wet sheet and a flowing sea.  
That's right, Jen! Hold her hard abaft,  
& she'll go slick before the wind, like a hot  
knife through a pound of butter. Hallo,  
Master Tom, are you holding on by the  
seat railings already—you ain't sick, are  
you?—shall I tell the steward to fetch a  
basin?"

No, no, Josh, I replied, 'tis nothing—  
merely a temporary qualm. But tell me do  
you really act prudent to call up the com-  
modore, and hang out the dead lights?"

Why, Master Tom, replied the bos'n,  
turning his quid, from 'ere's keves-tions as I  
can't answer. 'Cos, first—there's no  
knowing what danger is till it comes se-  
condly, it's as much as my place is worth,  
disturb old Fire-and-Powder—axing ever  
pardon for the liberty afore he tumbled his  
grog with the mates below; and thirdly, it's  
no use hanging out the dead-lights, 'cos  
we're entirely out of oil.

Gracious heavens, cried I, and suppose  
any other ship should be in the same lat-  
tude?"

Then, said the bos'n with all imagina-  
ble coolness, I reckon it would be a case of  
bum. Och vassus teak, as the lawyers  
say, and Davy Jones take the weakest. But  
hitch my trousers! what's that?

As the non-commissioned officer spoke, a  
bright flash was seen to seaward immedi-  
ately ahead of our vessel. It was too  
bright, too intense, to proceed from any  
meteoric phenomena, such as are sometimes  
witnessed in those tropical climates, and the  
sullen report which immediately followed,  
indicated too clearly that it proceeded from  
some vessel in the vicinity.

A first-rater, by jingo! said Mr. Junk,  
and in distress. Hold my telescope, Master  
Tom, till I go below and turn out the  
watch,—but that instant his course was  
arrested.

Scarcely a second had elapsed after the  
sound of the discharge reverberated through  
our rigging, when, only a hawser's dis-  
tance from our bowsprit, a phosphoric light  
seemed to rise from the bosom of the shaft-  
way. It hung upon the hull, the binnacle,  
the masts, the yard of a prodigious ship,  
pierced apparently for three tiers of guns,  
which, with every sail set, bore down direct  
upon us.—One moment more, and the col-  
lision was inevitable, but Junk, with pre-  
cocious presence of mind, sprang from the  
helm, unatched the wheel from the hands  
of the petrified steersman, and luffed with  
almost supernatural force. Like a well-  
trained courser who obeys the rein, our nar-  
ble ship instantly yielded to the impulse, and  
bore up, and shot past us so close, that I  
could distinctly mark each lineament of the  
pale countenances of the crew as they stood  
clustered upon the rigging, and even read  
so powerful was that strange, mysterious  
light, the words painted within her sides—  
"These who go *aboyt* the binnacle pay cabin  
fare!" On, she drove—a laudant cor-  
ruscation, cleaving the black billows of the  
Atlantic main, about to vanish amidst the  
darkness of the night.

That was a near shave, anyhow, said  
Mr. Junk, relinquishing the wheel, but we  
must know something more of that saucy  
clipper, and catching up a speaking trump-  
et, he hailed—

Ship, ahoy!

Ship yourself! was the response.

What's your name?

What's yours?

Syncope—Britanic Majesty's seventy-  
nine—for Trinidad.

Young fraw—merchant ship, for Rotter-  
dam.

What cargo?

Soap was the reply. How are you off  
for it? Ha! ha!

A peal of diabolic laughter rolled across  
the deep, mingled with the rushing of the  
waves, and the whistling of the winds. An-  
other flash—another report—and the me-  
teoric light sunk as noiselessly as it had ar-  
rived into the bosom of the watery surge.  
At that moment the moon burst out from  
behind a cloud, clear and quiescent, illu-  
minating the ocean for miles. We rushed  
to the stern and looked back. In vain no  
vestige of a ship was there alone upon the  
warring waters!

By the Lord Harry! said the bos'n, drop-  
ping the trumpet, as sure as my name's  
Josh Junk, that ere was the Flying Dutch-  
man!

That night we were swamped at sea.  
[Ex. pa.

## Before the Glass.

Before the glass still? You've been an  
hour or more adjusting your hair and yet it  
looks no better. What can you be think-  
ing of? You may continue there for a  
week, but what will be the benefit? The  
young man will be no better.—If you should  
spend one half the time you waste before the  
glass, in adjusting your sins of vanity and  
placing them where you can see and feel  
them it would be far more profitable. We  
know William would be better pleased with  
your appearance. He says nothing we  
know, when he sees your behavior, but he  
thinks more. If he should occasionally see  
you with your sleeves rolled up, engaged in  
scrubbing the floor, and cleaning the bes-  
ses or mending your stockings, he would  
have different feelings altogether. Speak-  
ing of stockings reminds us that you now  
have on your best pair and unless you will  
keep 'em, you must go barefoot. You would  
your poor mother slave herself to death  
for 'em, like a lady. You want  
always have a mother that we can tell you.  
If you were only like other girls, we should  
take some comfort; but you are so plaguy  
precious and vain, and particular too, that we  
take no pleasure.—The mind is of some  
consequence; whether that is improved or  
not will depend your future success.  
But if you trifle away your precious hours  
before the glass, of only knows what will  
become of you. If we were seeking a wife  
we should never think of standing behind a  
looking glass, but should place ourselves be-  
fore a tub—a kneeling trough or a spinning  
wheel.—[Ex. pa.

## Elections.

In sixty counties of North Carolina, the  
votes stands for Graham (whig) 23,549,  
Shepherd (dem.) 22,107. These counties to  
be heard from, will probably slightly in-  
crease the whig majority. The whigs  
have a majority of 1 in the Senate, and ten  
in the House of Representatives.

In Indiana Gov. Whitcomb, dem. is re-  
elected by a majority of about 20,000,  
much larger than that by which Mr. Polk  
carried the state in 1-44. The Senate  
stands 26 democrats to 21 whigs, and in  
the House the whigs have a small majority,  
sufficient probably to give them a majori-  
ty on joint ballot, and secure the election  
of a Union States Senator.

In Florida, French, dem. is elected by  
a majority of about 10,000 a majority over  
Finckh, whig. The Legislature is democ-  
ratic in both branches. The delegation  
in Congress will consist of six democrats &  
one whig—same as the present Congress.

The returns from Missouri, are incen-  
diate. Three democrats are known to be  
elected to Congress, and it is believed the  
entire delegation is democratic. The elec-  
tion in this state, was by general ticket.  
Kentucky, whole soul whig.—What else?

## Mr. Chase's Views of "ad valorem" Duties.

We quote from pages 526 and 527, of the  
Life and Speeches of Henry Clay, published  
in New York, by Greely and McElrath,  
1843, and 2d vol.

"What are the other principles of the  
act? First, there is the principle that a  
fixed ad valorem duty shall prevail and be  
in force at all times. For one, I am will-  
ing to abide by that principle. There are  
certain VAGUE NOTIONS about as to  
the UTILITY and NECESSITY OF SPE-  
CIFIC duties and discriminations, which I  
am persuaded ARISE FROM A WANT  
OF A RIGHT UNDERSTANDING  
OF THE SUBJECT. We have had the  
ad valorem principle practically in force,  
and the result has been NO DIFFICULTY  
in administering the duties of the Treasury on  
that principle.

It was necessary first to ascertain the  
value of the goods, and then to impose the  
duty upon them and from the commence-  
ment of the act to this day, the ad valorem  
principle has been substantially in opera-  
tion. Compare the difference between  
specific and the ad valorem system of duties,

and I maintain that the LATTER IS  
JUSTLY ENTITLED TO THE PREF-  
ERENCE. The one principle declares the  
duty paid shall be upon the real value of  
the article taxed; the specific principle im-  
poses an equal duty on articles greatly un-  
equal in value. Coffee, for example, (and  
it is an article which always suggests it-  
self to my thoughts) is one of the articles on  
which a specific duty has been levied. Now  
it is perfectly well known that the Mocha  
coffee is worth at least twice as much as the  
coffee of St. Domingo or Cuba, yet both  
pay the same duty. The tax has no respec-  
t to the value, but is arbitrarily levied  
on all articles of a specific kind alike, how-  
ever various and unequal may be their val-  
ue. I say that, in theory, and according to  
every sound principle of justice, the ad val-  
orem mode of taxation is entitled to the  
preference. There is, I admit, one objec-  
tion to it as the value of an article is a  
matter subject to opinion, and as opinions  
will ever vary, either honestly or fraudu-  
lently, there is some difficulty in prevent-  
ing frauds. But with the home valuation  
proposed by my friend from Rhode Island,  
(Mr. Shawmut) the ad valorem system can  
be adopted with all practicable safety, and  
will be liable to those chances only of  
fraud which are inevitable under any and  
every system.

Again: What has been the fact from the  
origin of the government until now? The  
articles from which the greatest amount of  
revenue has been drawn, such as woollens,  
linens, silks, cottons, worsteds, and a few  
others have all been taxed on the ad valorem  
principle; and there has been no difficulty  
in the operation. I BELIEVE UPON  
THE WHOLE, THAT IT IS THE  
BEST MODE.

## The Cotton Crop.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—A correspondent of  
the Charleston Mercury, under date of  
Bridgton, August 10, writes that the cater-  
pillars have made their appearance in the  
neighborhood. They have been seen only  
on one plantation as yet, but on that planta-  
tion they have, in such multitudes commen-  
ced their operations and at an early date  
that total destruction of the Cotton Crops  
is regarded as a matter of certainty. We  
have had excessive rains all the season  
through, and even without caterpillars the  
crop will be a short one.

FLORIDA.—The Savannah Republican of  
the 14th inst. says:

We have conversed with a gentleman  
from the neighborhood of the Suwannee  
Springs, who gave it as his opinion that the  
crops of Sea Island in that region, and in  
fact nearly all East Florida, would fall  
short of even a low average. The plants, he  
thinks, is entirely too thrifty to promise  
a good yield of fruit. The continued rains  
are causing the lower bolls to seed rapidly,  
while the caterpillar has already commen-  
ced its ravages upon the top fruit. In many  
places the Cotton is just beginning to  
open, when last year at this season the  
picking was general. The most experi-  
enced planters do not hope for anything like  
an averaged yield. The corn and provision  
crops are fine. Another gentleman who  
has recently passed through middle Flori-  
da, and spent some time near Tallahassee  
informs us that the cotton crop looks remark-  
ably well in that region, and that the only  
apprehension was from the caterpillar,  
which had very generally made its appear-  
ance in the fields, he says so far as his ob-  
servation went the provision crops have not  
been surpassed in twenty years.

MISSISSIPPI.—The Natchez Free Trader  
of the 15th, speaking of the prospect of the  
cotton crop, says the army worm is commit-  
ting sad havoc with the cotton in every di-  
rection from which we can hear. We saw  
gentleman on Thursday from every part of  
our county, and some from Louisiana, and  
they were all complaining. Many consid-  
ered half of their crops destroyed, while  
with others the worm had just made  
its appearance in sufficient numbers to  
make them fearfully apprehensive.

The New Orleans Commercial Times of  
the 15th says:

We regret to state that the accounts in  
relation to the cotton crop which reached us  
by yesterday's mail, from the country, are  
of the most discouraging character. Several  
letters are before us from some of the most  
prominent planters in Louisiana and  
Mississippi, expressing the very gravest ap-  
prehensions on this score. From the neigh-  
borhood of Natchez they write to us under  
date of the 15th inst, that heavy rains had  
prevailed for some ten days previous, with  
weather more resembling March than Aug-  
ust—the thermometer at 74 deg., and the  
wind high and blustering. The effect must  
of necessity be most injurious. The weed  
is already took rank, causing all the lower  
bolls to rot; whilst the few that happens to  
open are poor points, and then mostly  
damaged.

But by far the worst enemy to the cotton  
crop is the army worm, which is commit-  
ting such devastations in every direction.  
Already have the ravages of this insect ex-  
tended above Vicksburg, scarcely a solitary  
plantation remaining exempt from its  
visitation, and we are sore afraid that our  
next advices from Tennessee and Arkansas  
will inform us of the appearance of this  
devoured visitor. But, to clap the climax,  
the half or bare worm, which has hitherto  
confined its ravages to the river lands north  
of Vicksburg, has suddenly made its ap-  
pearance in the various parts of the coun-  
try, and threatens to annihilate the hopes



of the husbandman. Without wishing to contribute, in the slightest degree, to create any unnecessary alarm, we are of the candid opinion that the present prospects of the planter are highly unfavorable. All those engaged in the trade must remember the havoc which the caterpillar committed in 1840, and now it has shown itself a month earlier than then, whilst the crop is fully a fortnight to three weeks later.

Louisiana.—From the Red River Republican of the 8th inst. we extract the following:

During the last few days the caterpillars have commenced operations, and in a few more there will not be a leaf of cotton in the parish. Last year we had no caterpillars until late in September, and they did no harm. In 1841, we first announced their approach on the 3d of August, and a few planters made that year two thirds of a crop. This year we announced their appearance on the 11th July, and the crops are not so far advanced now by about two weeks, as they were at this time in 1841. From these facts the readers can form some estimate of the crop for themselves.

From the N. O. Delta.

### Tom Truck.

Tom is a Fourcortie, in as much as he is opposed to the present unequal distribution of property; but he is not a Fourcortie because he is opposed to contributing his quota of labor to the common industrial stock. He is a disbeliever in the maxim that "a man is made to mourn." In fact he has a soul above sorrow—thoughts above tears—yet he is never known to run in the other extreme. Believing, with Goldsmith, that loud laughing proclaims the vacant mind Tom never indulges in a guffaw. His delight is in "meditation, fancy free," to view through the *lorgnette* of his genius, the panorama of the world as it passes before him, making such criticism on the figures spread on nature's canvass as are suggested by his philosophic and analytic mind. We should remark, that if his self-control ever for a moment departs him, it is on great occasions, such as at the time of an excited election, or in an instance such as we have just passed through—or may be said to be in—of prevailing military enthusiasm and patriotic fervor. He then sinks the philosopher, and swims the time-beating on the current of popular feeling, boldly buffeting the waves of misfortune in his course till the waters imperceptibly, often suddenly, pass from under him, and again finds himself the Diogenes of the curb stone. The mental reaction is in proportion to the change in his position, from being the noisy tribune of the mob, he becomes the reflective philosopher of the side walk.

Being in the vein last evening, as he sat on one of the granite blocks destined to ornament the new Municipal Hall, thus did he discourse:—"I ain't like no body I knows on now, if ain't old No'er when, after the forty days deluge he got stuck high and dry, on Mount Ararat I believes they call it. I have had forty days of the biggest kind of a spree. It was a long and glorious bust; but the waters has receded. There ain't no more volunteerin'; treats has riz; good nature, like runaway niggers, has taken to the swamps, or volunteered among the twelve months men on the Rio Grande, and the credit system like the Bidle bank is a hosolety hidear.—Republies is migratinf; or if they wa'n't my services wa'ldn't go unrewarded, and be so forgotten. Folks give medals to the brave subalterns, and make presents of swords and big speeches to fellers what never use 'em, and though I did as much for my country as *none* on 'em, I don't find no body to say, 'What'll you take Tom?' To be sure, I wa'n't at the wars, but where's the odds?—And if I wa'n't, it was the doctor's fault; that pronounced me unfit for service, not mine.—Didn't I list ten times, and take the bounty as often as I could get it? And usen't I to go round to the coffee-houses and make speeches about revelling in the halls of the Montezumas, and about getting bars of gold in Mexico, just as easy as we d Irish potatoes here—for the diggin' 'em out usen't I to bring a dozen fellers a day to the rindypool and when I come up usen't I to sing out to the captain, as the new young man did what serenaded his lady-love—just that there might be no time lost in 'broken men what's willin' to fight, bleed and die for their country'—usen't I to sing out I say—

'List! list! list! I!

But now 'Ocher's occupation is gone, as the nigger boot black said when the patent leather boots came in fashion—that had an exedastic polish on them like that on his own face. Go work Tom—go work! says the landlord when he stopped my liquor; & he told me to seek a lodgin' in some vast wilderness for I want fit to live where people go a livin' by industry. I'd scorn the dirty action, says I, let niggers and revolution patent steam engines, and self action spinin' jennies, and circular saw mills, & animals and inventions, o' that 'ere kind; but men of genius an't made to work. If they was what'd be the use of labor savin' machines? No, I claim to own stock in that extensive copartnership—the world! and I don't see why I shouldn't have a share of the dividends."

"Get up old feller," said the watchman, who had just come along; "get up, and come along this way, there's a branch of that 'ere concern you speak of down here, at the foot of Havia street. I think the Recorder will give you an opportunity of seein' how things is carried on there for at least thirty days; p'raps at the end of the time you'd have no objections to sell out."

The watchman took Tom Truck off, and this put a period to Tom's soliloquizing.

"Wife! why in the name of goodness, did you not make the washerwoman put starch in my shirt collar?"

"Why my dear," said the wife, "I thought it a useless waste of the article, for I can get your collar up so easy without it."

From the Bradford (Penn.) Reporter.

### A Tariff—its Operations.

The government has, by the constitution, the power to levy a direct tax for its support, and it has also the power to impose duties on the productions of foreign countries for the same purpose. The object to be attained, in either case is revenue for the support of government. Now, in which way ought this revenue to be raised? This question is settled with scarcely a dissenting voice in the country, that the revenue shall be raised by a tariff of duties. What, then, is the difference between raising revenue by a direct tax and by a tariff? We do not purpose to notice all the difference. A direct tax is levied upon property, by which the people pay according to their wealth. The poorest pay the least, the wealthiest the most tax. None will dispute the justice of this principle. A tariff is a tax on articles of consumption. The inquiry here is, how ought this tax to be levied?—on what principle ought it to be adjusted? Shall we, or shall we not depart from the principle, so equitable in its operation, that the wealthy shall bear more of its burden than the poor? If not, then any man, however limited his means of information, can at once decide on the justice or injustice of my tariff law, by keeping this principle before him, and not allowing his mind to be clogged and bewildered by the fog and dust with which this subject is mistified.

Let us, then, without party bias, apply neither Polk nor Clay for our guide, apply the principle and our decision will be right. If the township assessor were to notify you that your valuation was one thousand dollars, and your tax the same as your neighbor's, whose valuation was ten thousand dollars, would you be likely to submit quietly? Apply the rule to a tariff, and you test with the same case its operations. This is the whole question in principle involved in a tariff for revenue. The former is insisted upon by the whigs, the latter by the democrats. The protection principle merely cannot regard primarily any distinction between the poor and the rich—its sole object is protection. A revenue tariff, while it must incidentally afford protection, (as any must,) is adjusted with a reference to the ability of the various classes of consumers. These articles which enter most into the consumption of the poorer classes, are taxed less than those which are consumed mostly by the wealthy classes. We inquire again, is this right? If it is, then let us proceed a little further. A certain amount of revenue is necessary for the support of government. It must be raised by the tariff of 1812, or 1840, or some other tariff. The amount of revenue necessary is variously stated, sometimes more is required, at others less. We will say the sum required is \$20,000,000. We will admit the tariff of 1812, or any other tariff, raises this amount. The tax upon foreign goods, by which this revenue has been raised, is of course added to, and makes part of their cost before they came to market. If, for example, a yard of cloth cost one dollar, and the tax or duty on it were ten cents, the importer would pay a dollar and fifty cents, on which he makes a profit when he sells to the country market; and the latter a profit when he sells to the consumer; so that the consumer pays, the tax or duty, and the profits subsequently added. As certain, then, as a revenue is collected in this way from year to year, just so certain is it that it is paid back to the importer by the consumer. One event must necessarily follow the other. If the importer cannot find market for his goods at a profit he imports no more, and the revenue ceases. As long, then, as the revenue is collected, so long is it profitable to import goods, and equally as long, and certain is it, that the consumer is paying back the tax or duty which the importer has paid to the government.

This tax, to be adjusted on the principle before mentioned, should fall the lightest on those who can afford only to buy cheap goods. They that can afford to purchase the finest cloths, can afford better to pay this tax than those whose circumstances will not admit of this indulgence. An adjustment of duties or taxes without any such discrimination would be unjust by being unequal in its operation. This, then, is the difference between a tariff with specific duties for protection, and a tariff of ad valorem duties for revenue—specific duties, signifying a tax of a certain sum upon goods, whether they cost one dollar or twenty, or whether they enter into the consumption of the rich or poor; ad valorem duties, signifying a tax on goods in proportion to their value. So that he who buys goods of the least cost, pays the least tax, and they who purchase goods of the highest cost, pay the highest tax. If this discrimination is just, then the tariff of 1812 is unjust, because it abounds with specific duties, by which those who can afford to pay the least are made to pay the most tax. The tariff of 1840, although it may be exceptional in some respects, is nevertheless adjusted on the ad valorem principle. By the test which we have laid down let the tariff of 1812, and 1840, and all other tariffs, be tried, approved, or condemned.

It may be said, that although the ad valorem is just, yet the rate of duty or tax is not high enough, or that it is too high for the revenue required. Then the rate should be raised or reduced, for the revenue must be had by a tariff, and not by direct taxation. Whether the tariff of 1840 will raise the requisite revenue, remains to be tested. If it should not, it should be modified to meet this emergency. The committee that reported this bill, called to their aid the most experienced officers of the customs, from all parts of the country, without respect to party, together with the aid which the operations of all the tariffs furnished since the foundation of the government.

If we strip this subject of the tariff, of its mystifications thrown around it by "specific duties," "minimum duties," "home market," "protection to home manufactures," etc., and come at once to the investigation, as we would investigate the principle on

which any tax is adjusted, there would be no difficulty. The attempt of the whigs to get up a panic would vanish like moonshine.

WASHINGTON, August 27.

### The Mexican War and the Whig Policy.

Questions of foreign policy are dangerous matters for a factious opposition to deal with. The whigs have found this out by sad experience in the case of the Mexican war. The federalists learned the same hard lesson in the war of 1812. When the Mexican war commenced, the leading whig organs came forth at once in opposition to it. The great counter blast of popular enthusiasm, rushing forth in defence of American rights and interests, soon taught them their mistake. Awkwardly enough, they backed out of their position, and boasted that, as a party, they were not behind the democrats in their willingness to vote men and money to sustain the administration in its hostile operations.

But even in this new move, party rancor did not sleep. The whig journals no sooner made up their minds that they must sustain the war, than they found themselves called upon to denounce it as aggressive and unconstitutional. They would not refuse men and money. But in granting them many of them would insist that they were acting in a cause of injustice, shedding blood without excuse, assailing the rights of a foreign country, and setting at naught the spirit of the constitution. "It was Mr. Polk's war," they asserted, "a war got up for party purposes, and without any sufficient cause." Yet, as it happened that the country found the war to be both just and necessary, they (the whigs) would not assume the responsibility of opposing it.

This point being settled, we were in the next place entertained with the whig theory of the mode in which the war should be conducted. After first announcing the conflict as a monstrous crime and a monstrous blunder, and then voting the means to put some twenty-five thousand men in the field to fight it out—after arranging these preliminary principles of their party position, the whigs following the lead of Mr. Webster, came, in the third place, to the conclusion, that with our army in the field, and all our war expenses constantly accruing, (at the rate, according to the foolish whig estimate, of half a million of dollars a day,) we ought to stop and negotiate! It was not enough that the President professed himself again and again ready to entertain and consider favorably any Mexican proposition for peace. Nothing would satisfy some of the whigs, but an armistice, and another mission to Mexico.

Here was a series of party blunders ludicrous enough. But the climax was yet to come. In the course of a few weeks, the administration saw some cause to hope that peace with Mexico might be obtained, and thereupon addressed to the Mexican government a formal letter, inviting negotiations, and asked of Congress, in pursuance of the precedents in the case of the Louisiana acquisitions, an appropriation of two or three millions of dollars for the purpose of bringing these negotiations, which might be expected to involve important territorial questions, to a satisfactory termination. In the hurry of the last hours of the session, the House of Representatives attached to the bill making the appropriation a proviso, which was in that stage of the business, at least unnecessary and ill timed. It was the opinion of many that this condition might be rescinded by both the houses; but others feared that this proviso might defeat the bill in the Senate. Yet the whigs, in their eagerness of opposition, were unwilling to trust to such a chance. The measure must pass in a few hours, or fail. It was an administration measure, and a whig senator was found willing to stand up in the Senate of the United States, and consume the last moments of a session of Congress in a speech against time, to defeat a measure of peace—and this, too, while he himself has openly denounced the war, had reluctantly been forced to vote men or money to carry it on, and was constantly proclaiming himself a member of the peace party, and an advocate of the whig policy of stopping to negotiate! Hardly any statesman in the country ever so deliberately impaled himself upon so sharp a self contradiction as "honest John Davis," when he deliberately spoke the two million bill to death. Some of the whig journals—the N. York Tribune among them—are laboring hard to rescue him from the odium of his act. It is labor in vain. The thing was not done in a corner; it was done in the face of solemn expostulation. The whole Senate knew it. The country has taken note of it, and will not forget it.

Now we put it to candid men of all parties, has the whig proposition shown any reasonableness or any consistency in its conduct in this business? The war is proclaimed, and the whigs hesitate. They then resolve at once to sustain the war by their votes and to denounce it in their speeches. As soon as they have put an army in the field, some of them would do it to inaction by an armistice, for the purpose of negotiation. And as soon as the administration sees, or believes that it sees, an opportunity for negotiation, then some of the whigs, by a gross perversion of parliamentary privilege, withhold the means of making the negotiation successful! Such is the whig notion of patriotism on a question of war with a foreign nation.

It is the honor of the administration, that its measures of foreign policy do not receive the support of all the whig presses. How, indeed are the whigs to be pleased? They hold the war in abomination, and they call it all manner of hard names. They urge the administration to make peace, and when the administration sets fit to move in the direction of peace, the whigs plant themselves full in its path. The spirit of such a course is manifest to all men. It is a rancorous party opposition, and cannot claim to be anything else.

It is impossible to see at present what will be the result of all this. The resolves of the Mexican Congress, and the movements of the Mexican administration, under Parades, in some measure appear to look to a continuance of the war. Another bloody battle-field may be needed to open the eyes of that misguided government. It is impossible to conjecture what effect will be produced upon the Mexican policy by the arrival of Santa Anna. His reinstatement in power seems not improbable. He is a soldier by profession. Almonte seems to share his counsels, and he from the first has fully committed himself on the question of "war for Texas."—Still, something may be hoped, perhaps, from the ability and the judgment of Santa Anna, and from his great influence with the Mexican people. He must see that a prolonged war with the United States is ruin to the Mexican nation. He must feel the inability of Mexico to prosecute such a war. There is a hope that he may be wise in time, and so spare the farther shedding of blood. If this shall be the case, the whigs may have the consolation of reflecting that they have only done their utmost to prolong a war which from the first they have denounced.

Meantime the course of the administration is clear. Deprived by whig tactics of some of the facilities for negotiation which it asked, our government, whilst it has held out the olive branch cannot lose sight of the rigorous and successful prosecution of the war. It must negotiate sword in hand. Our minister, if we send a minister, must speak from the high platform of a successful battle field, and with the power of a victorious army at his back. There can be no armistice before there is a treaty. This point has been fully ascertained beforehand by the forecast of the administration in its recent communication to Mexico. On this subject we quote the following judicious remarks from the *Courier des Etats Unis*, a journal whose explicit approval of the course pursued by the President is entitled to the more consideration because it is the testimony of an unwilling and prejudiced witness.—*Union*.

"One sees," says that paper, in its number of Saturday, the 15th August, "that Mr. Polk has taken hold of the question in clear and precise terms. In presence of this overtone, Parades has no other possibility left him but to answer either yes or no; all subterfuges are now entirely out of the question. If he accepts, Mr. Polk must enter into formal negotiations; if he repels the proposition of the United States, Mr. Polk will be doubly freed of all responsibility, by the conduct of the Senate and by the rejection of his offers by Mexico. There remains, therefore, but a single hypothesis, that when Parades would consent to talk of a treaty, but under the condition of an armistice. This case has been foreseen in the letter of Mr. Buchanan to Commodore Connor, and the conduct of the latter in that case is indicated with great sagacity. It is clear, in fact, that in case of an armistice, the condition of the two parties would by no means be equal: the Mexicans on their proper territory, without extraordinary cost, having time to arm themselves and to prepare for their defence, might prolong negotiations, the duration of which would prove a great charge and an immense inconvenience to the United States.—Then, on a fine morning, when everything would be prepared on the one side, and every resource exhausted on the other—when the advantage would be on the side of Mexico, and the disadvantage on the side of the United States, negotiations would suddenly cease, and hostilities recommence under very different auspices. This is the position of affairs to which an armistice would inevitably lead. Mr. Polk, therefore, cannot grant it, and Parades cannot reasonably and in good faith exact it; such a condition would, on his part, be equivalent to a formal refusal to enter into negotiations."

The Tariff—Repeal Issue. The whigs do not seem to be fortunate or skillful just now in making up their issue with the democratic party. It was announced with great solemnity and emphasis when Congress rose, that "repeal"—the immediate repeal of the new tariff—was to be the word. The whig journals took up the cry, and forthwith the agitation on the subject commenced. The whole course of this movement thus far has been a beautiful example of the progress of "panic under difficulties." The scheme has, in fact, well-nigh exploded. The people, absolutely refuse to be scared. Even the fancy stocks stand quite firm, and the *Intelligencer* has almost ceased to convert its columns into a museum of "ruin" announcements. Indeed this whole issue of "immediate repeal" was very ill chosen. In the first place, the object which it proposed to accomplish, was most manifestly impracticable. Ever since the new tariff became a law, its repeal, for a long time at least has been plainly impossible. The three co-ordinate powers of the government must unite to accomplish it. Nothing in the way of repeal is of course to be hoped from the present Congress, & so nothing can be done until the new Congress shall meet in December, 1847.

The friends of the "repeal" seem to put their faith in the House of Representatives which shall then assemble. But what ground is there for such faith? Five members of that House have been chosen in Missouri and seven in Illinois, and all of them, except one, as in the present Congress, are in favor of the new bill. In no instance that we now recollect, has a member of the present House who voted for the tariff of 1840, offered himself as a candidate for reelection and failed.

In the Senate the matter is still worse for the repealers. On the 4th of March, 1847, thirteen whig seats are vacated in that body, while not more than six or seven democrats leave it. With two new senators to come in from Iowa and two from Wisconsin, is there the slightest chance that the Senate in the next Congress will be in favor of a high tariff? But even if this were otherwise, what hope, save in a two-thirds vote of both houses, is there for a high protective tariff under the present administration?

Thus, then, stands the case. The Congress which is to assemble on the 1st of December, 1840—more than three years and a half from the present time—is the first Congress from which anything in the shape of a repeal of the new tariff can be hoped even by the most sanguine protectionists. The issue of immediate repeal, therefore, forces the whigs into an agitation which must last three years and a half before it can possibly produce any practical effect in legislation. Now, considering that both the manufacturer and the merchant are forced by all their interests to demand first of all *quiet and stability* in our revenue system, it does, indeed, seem a most forlorn hope to muster at this time to the work of such an agitation, a party made up in a large measure, if not almost exclusively, of manufacturing interests. Will not the rank and file of such a party plainly see that there interest lies in compliance with a law, when they must wait at least three years and a half before they can begin to have even a remote chance of repealing it.

Much more is this the case, when the law already gives to them all reasonable measure of protection. And most of all is this the case when the nations with which we have the most important commercial relations are embracing the same policy of free trade, or at least of moderate duties. The agitation which the whigs are trying to get up, is an agitation at once against the spirit of the age against the substantial interests of the agitators, against the preponderant sentiment of the country, and against all hope, of a successful issue. No wonder, then, that in its very outset this agitation is proving itself an utter failure. The whigs must surely make up another issue.—[Wash. Union.]

### Views in Mexico.

We are indebted to our liberal & friendly translator for the following extracts from the Mexican papers just received in the Navy Department. They show in what an advantageous light the free institutions of the United States are viewed even at this time in Mexico. The editor of the *Locomotor* confesses that the benefits which we hold out to foreigners in various ways, especially in freedom of religion, freedom of employment, abundance of land, accessibility to citizenship, &c., &c., have made us very popular in the eyes of the people of Europe, whilst they contribute to create some jealousy and uneasiness on the part of their governments. This is the theory of the editor of the *Locomotor*—such is his solution of the causes, as well as the effects. It is in this manner he explains the decided superiority of the United States over Mexico—its superior attractions—its gigantic advances—the sympathy which we enjoy amid the enlightened people of the Old World. He admits that even the Europeans would generally be content with the conquest and annexation of Mexico to their own republic. In the same breath, the editor proposes to his countrymen to appeal to the sympathies of foreign governments, and to exert all their diplomacy in obtaining their co-operation and support. The whole article is a curious composition, coming from that benighted country, and is written in a more philosophic spirit than we should have expected from Vera Cruz.—[Wash. Union.]

Translated for the "Union" from the "Locomotor" of Vera Cruz, of July 26, 1846.

The Texas question, which has been converted into an Anglo-American question, owing, if not to our want of foresight, at least to our indolence and inexperience, may also be converted, and perhaps very soon, into a European question; and for this reason we are induced to set forth some considerations which may assist public opinion in correcting itself, and in coming to the conclusion most advantageous to the nation.

We believe that in Europe the Anglo-American question is viewed differently by the people and by the governments.

The people of Europe, no longer finding the territory of their countries sufficient to yield them what is essential to the comforts, or even necessities of life, and finding the demand for their manual labor more and more diminished by each successive improvement in machinery resulting from economy in expenses, are met every year by an excess of idle population, who eager for employment, come to the New World in search of what they can no longer find in the Old. The adventurers who compose this surplus population, find in the ports of their respective nations a multitude of merchant vessels ready to sail for the United States—things to the case with which that nation has protected its foreign commerce, by freeing it from the obstructions, rules, and exactions, which paralyze it in the Spanish American republics; and as these vessels are generally of large burden as is requisite for the transportation of the cotton which the United States send to Europe, a passage is offered in them at very moderate prices, and they are preferred, because the emigrants are poor, and seek cheapness in all that they need. These adventurers are aware, moreover, that on arriving with their families in the United States, they are at liberty to live as they please, without meeting with restrictions of any kind, and that they may publicly practice their mode of religious worship, and even become citizens of the new nation, if they believe it advantageous to their interests, by simply desiring it. Their coming, then, increases the strength of the United States, & once established in that nation, they seek lands to cultivate, and will take the direction of Mexico if they hear that this country abounds in milk and honey, and if they believe that they can easily introduce themselves into it under the protection of the government of the United States, for that of Mexico has redoubled the restrictions and trammels which impede their entrance. This new population identifies their lot and existence with lot and existence of their new country, for their personal interest and that of their families thrive in it. This will happen more frequently now that Mexico is

invaded by the United States, and is in open war with their government.

Hence it follows that Mexico will have to contend not only with the native Anglo-American population, but with the adopted citizens, or what is the same thing, with a part of the population of Europe; and a proof of this has been furnished us in the sort of people who compose General Taylor's army, the greater part of them being Europeans.

We believe that generally speaking, the sympathies of the people of Europe are not in our favor but in favor of the United States, even although they are aware of the injustice of the latter in usurping our territory, for there are times when public opinion cares little about the means by which a thing is done, or a project executed, and looks only at the results which spring from it.

Mexico not only lacks the sympathies of Europe, but is almost hated; and this results from various causes and circumstances in which we ourselves have had no small share; and however grievous the confession may be to us, it is necessary to make it. Almost all the publications of the European press indicate the ill will which exists towards us, and the works written by travellers who have visited us, with very few exceptions, have contributed to increase this tendency against us. And if it be certain that no people hate another without a sufficient cause or motive, it is necessary for us to inquire into the cause of this ill disposition, since it must exist. It cannot be found in a rivalry of power in war, commerce, or industry, because we have never been in a position sufficiently advantageous to provoke the jealousy of other nations. We must, then, seek elsewhere for the cause. In our opinion it is the restrictive system which we have practiced, since our independence, against foreign commerce, against emigrants, and against the establishment of foreigners in our country.

When the people of Europe perceive that we impose trammels and restrictions on the entrance of foreigners; that we do not permit them to acquire landed property; that we do not wish to tolerate the exercise of their mode of worship; that we shut the door to their acquisition of the rights of citizenship; that we prohibit the introduction of their manufactures, &c., &c., it is impossible that they should take the slightest interest in our fate, for, after all our national independence or the integrity of our territory, does not benefit them in any manner. And when they see that the United States adopt a policy entirely different, that they seek their interest in combination with the interests of other nations, it is natural that all their sympathies should be directed to that country, which has better comprehended the objects of fraternity among all the nations of the earth. Under these circumstances, they perhaps even desire that the United States should occupy Mexico, for they consider that in that event, our lands will be open not only to the citizens of the United States, but also to those of all other nations; that all the riches of our soil will be explored, and humanity and civilization will thus gain more than by the possession of these resources by the Mexicans.

It is necessary, therefore, if we desire that the people of Europe should feel any sympathy for us, and take any interest in our fate, that we should endeavor wholly to reform ourselves, for the fault has been great; and we can accomplish it only by completely changing our policy, & adopting another, more frank and liberal than heretofore.

The governments of Europe will entertain sympathies in favor of Mexico, for it does not comport with their interests that the United States should be aggrandized. They know that the experiment which that nation has made of a democratic federative republic has great attractions for the people whom they govern, on account of its happy results; and that if it should extend through North America, it will pass to South America, and, in course of time, even to the continent of Europe, and realize, perhaps, the idea of Chateaubriand, that a republic will be the future condition of the world; that then thrones would totter under the impulses of democracy, and dynasties would be extinguished by the abolition of the principle of inheritance of power. Kings perceive, moreover, that the forms of government and social organization of the U. States are drawing away the population of Europe; that the emigration from Europe increases every day; that the debility caused by depopulation may reach a fearful point; and that, in fine, the Anglo-American nation will clothe and deck herself with the spoils of Europe, as has heretofore been the case.

It is natural, therefore, that the sympathies of kings should be in favor of any enemy of the United States, whether Mexico or any other Spanish American nation; for, in fact, it is no more than having sympathies in favor of their own interest, and of their own self preservation and existence in times to come.

Mexico ought promptly to avail herself of this disposition, & reserve herself to cultivate the sympathies of the people afterwards; but it behooves her to proceed with circumspection, and not seek assistance on enormous conditions.

Nevertheless, we do not calculate in any case upon being protected by force of arms; for the commercial interests of Europe with the United States are of too much importance to be sacrificed by kings in a war, when they could hardly expect to be compensated by any concessions from Mexico on the re-establishment of peace; and consequently we ought not to expect anything more than the aid of diplomacy, which, however, is much; for although physical force does not make part of, moral force does, and that, in these enlightened times, has become powerful.

We have seen, in the discussions in the French Chambers, the difference between the opinions of the governments and people of Europe. Guizot, a man of the govern-



ment, and representing the sentiments of the king, used emphatic and almost threatening expressions against the propagandism of the United States with respect to Mexico, and declared that the interests of France required the preservation of the American equilibrium. There, an opposition man, representing popular opinions, addresses words of praise and sympathy to the Anglo-American nation; declares that the American equilibrium is impracticable, and that France has an interest in preserving the friendship of the United States, and in her always increasing prosperity. The opinions of these two statesmen should be considered simply as the opinions of two individuals, but as the opinions of two great political functionaries, on even more, as the opinions of the king, and the people.

### Jacksonville Republican.

Wednesday, Sep., 16, 1846.

In the address delivered before the Agricultural Society, to be found on the fourth page of today's paper, several errors were committed by the compositor—as an apology for which we give the following:

ERRATA.  
In the 2d column, 33 line, for mortal read rural.  
In the 3d column, for non read non saleable.  
In the same column, for New, read Now.  
In the same column, for refrain, read repair.  
In the same column, for evitable, read inevitable.  
In the same column, for incense, read exercise.  
In the 4th column, for print, read fruit.

October 12, is the time appointed by the Executive, for the election to fill the vacancy in the 3d Congressional District, caused by the resignation of the Hon. W. L. YANCY.

The New York Herald announces the arrival of the Hon. Lewis McLane, from the important mission, to which he has attended with so much honor to himself and our country.

We have been very much interested with the earnestness with which one of Governor Martin's "Fellow Citizens," in the Watchtower has been pressing his claims to the Governor's attention. How inexorably hard, how like an iceberg must be the heart of the Governor, not to drop the affairs of State, and give this fellow audience. Here doubtless is a particular friend tendering his sage advice catechetically to the Gov.; but either Joshua is so aristocratic, or so conceited in his own opinions, as not to deign a notice of a fellow citizen and his questions. Now we stake our reputation for guessing on the facts, that the Gov. will incur the hostility of this fellow to all his future aspirations—(a thing that he should not have forgotten)—that he is a fellow of more consequence than the Gov. imagines, and that he has seen the day when a bank President, with his whole privy council, would have honored a note of his as promptly as that of the Gov. himself. Now Gov. "show your hand!" to this fellow, or take the awful consequences!

### What Infatuation!!

The Florence Gazette is again rabidly pressing the claims of Nat. Terry for Governor: hear what he says, and if you don't say madness has seized upon him, it is something worse. "He might have been easily elected last year, had he chosen to condescend and compromise, but he never knew any but the right course, nor thought of concession to friends, or enemies, in the performance of important trusts." We will not argue with the Gazette about a thing so absurd, but tell a "plain unvarnished tale," which we think is in point. Now, whether it was the desire of the "Southern Advocate" to injure our party most seriously, by supporting the man who would probably weaken and disgrace it most effectually, in the last Governor's election; or, whether it was brought into the support of Mr. T. by his own overtures; we cannot positively know; though the former is probable; and Mr. T.'s willingness to the latter is susceptible of some proof; which, unfortunately for Mr. T., proves positively, a trait in his character, which, with his ignorance, distinguished his harrangues in this county last year—to wit: In repelling some charges against him here, in connection with his bank liabilities, he stated that the accusation was based on information obtained from the Southern Advocate, which he dominated as "a dirty sheet, steeped in whiggery;" and if he did not use the language clearly expressing the idea, he, at any rate, intended to convey it, that the statement was therefore unworthy of credence. When Col. T. saw this "print," he raved himself of the "earliest convenience" to contradict it in a note to the editor of the Florence Gazette, which heads this article, and convicts Col. Terry of what we cannot but designate as one of the distinguishing characteristics of Col. T.'s speeches in this county last year.

PRO TEM.

By Monday-evening's mail a letter was received in this place from the Rio Grande, which stated that it had been reported there, that the advance guard of Gen. Taylor's army had taken Monterey. Although the writer merely gives it as report, we incline to think that there is some probability as to the correctness of the fact.

### Loss of the U. S. Brig Truxton.

Below will be found a letter giving the particulars of this last, and most serious of the disasters with which our Gulf squadron has been visited. The Mobile Herald & Tribune, from which we get the letter, inclines to attach blame to Lieut. Carpenter, who commanded the Truxton at the time of her loss. As we would be slow to express an opinion unfavorable to any member of this gallant arm of our defence, we pass the conduct of Lieut. Carpenter without comment; but of the conduct of Lieut. Berryman—who, rather than be a prisoner of war to the treacherous Mexican, braved the dangers of the deep in an open boat 130 miles, whence he was distant from our squadron—we cannot speak in terms of sufficient commendation. Such acts will not, be overlooked in high quarters. Would that we could turn from this disaster in our Navy, to better things in the other branch of our country's defence; but since the brilliant achievements on the Rio Grande, nothing has occurred to relieve the picture. Insubordination, riots, and bloodshed have, we are pained to say, been but too common there; whilst disease and death have made sad havoc in the ranks of our brave countrymen in the Southern army.

### LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

#### U. S. Brig of war Truxton burnt.

Correspondence of the Herald & Tribune.  
U. S. SQUADRON OFF.  
VERA CRUZ, Aug. 29th, 1846.

On Wednesday afternoon 19th August, news reached Com. Connor that the U. S. Brig Truxton was on shore on the bar of Tuxpan; at 4 p. m. the Princeton was underweigh for her relief, and although the night was dark and stormy, was alongside of her in 20 hours; found her in possession of the enemy. As soon as the P., having in sight the Mexicans retreated and sent their launches up the river. The Princeton stood in for the Truxton and anchored within half gun shot, having the brig as well as the houses under her guns. Capt. Engle sent a boat on shore in charge of Lieut. Boggs with a flag of truce to inquire the fate of the crew and was informed by the commanding officer that the brig was surrendered on the 17th ult., and the crew gave themselves up as prisoners of war. This was sad news to us, who anticipated the pleasure of aiding our ship mates and of heaving the brig off with flying colors. Lieut. B., had orders to board the brig and ascertain her state; this he failed to do in consequence of the strong current sweeping under her bow rendering it dangerous for one boat to attempt it for fear of a capsize. The authorities were informed that no person would be allowed to board until the Princeton's boats had been there. The night of the 20th, was dark and stormy blowing in squalls, which caused a high surf on the bar, breaking entirely across the river; manned a boat and sounded as near the bar as we could approach, found on the northern shore we could get the Princeton within two cables length of the brig; entertained great hopes of getting her off. At noon the swell and surf was evidently decreasing; manned the boats to board. Lieut. Boggs succeeded in crossing the bar. Lieut. Rowan's boat approached two and was thrown over and over, the third boat under P. Mid. Stiles was ordered to remain at the outer edge of the surf to aid in case of accident, and which succeeded in saving Lieut. R.'s boat and crew.

Here an amusing circumstance took place. Lieut. Boggs was carried to within half pistol shot of about 50 men armed with muskets ready to receive him. Said he, where is the white flag I had yesterday? none to be found—who has a white shirt? I have, said the Boatswain who was with him. Off goes the lower half of it, which he stuck on a bathhook. Boggs pulled up boldly, jumped on shore, seized the officer by the hand, and cried out how are you my old boy? A few questions "asked and answered" and away goes Boggs to the brig! This joke created a laugh throughout. The crew required a reaction, and his crew was sincerely felt. Next day Saturday 22nd, the brig was boarded and found bilged and had been driven almost over the bar, and there was no possible chance of getting her off.—Sent down her lower and topsail yards and towed them to the Princeton, then placed two loaded shells in her bow and one in her stern below the spar deck; piled up hatchets, doors, &c., &c., about her masts and fired her. It was the most beautiful sight I ever saw, shells bursting, fire raging, sea birds screaming, sailors cheering, all in the midst of the foaming surf in the centre of the River Tuxpan.

The following is a list of the officers attached to the Truxton, who have gone to Tampico:

Corn. E. W. Carpenter; Acting Master Isaac N. Briceland; Passed Midshipman John P. Bankhead, George H. Bissell; Purser George F. Cutler, Assistant Surgeon John S. Messersmith; Midshipman Simeon S. Bassett; Clerk, H. Wilkinson; together with about fifty petty officers and seamen.

The Legare is here; having brought des-

patches for Com. Connor. Lieut. Parker left the flag ship for Vera Cruz—cannot say for what. The Commodore is as close as a frog in January. No news whatever from the city of Mexico, no preparations for war—no movements to repel attacks, all dead as a door nail. Santa Anna is in Mexico—a few days will bring something out. I thought I had seen it rain under the line but it is not a "circumstance" to this place. I felt last night to see if I was not web-footed—as for expeditions they must be scarce, no boat can pull up the rivers, the freshets are so strong; all attacks must be made on foot. If any are made Jack must "mark time" or no fight.

The Revenue schooner Forward, Captain Norris arrived here on the 27th August, and reported for duty.

The Legare sails to-day at 12, for New Orleans. She is nearly out of coal and goes I understand for a supply of it.

Yours truly, PETROX.

### Late from the Army—Riot & Bloodshed among the Volunteers—Loss of the Steam-boat Enterprise.

The New Orleans mail did not arrive with the mail until a late hour last evening. In the papers from that city, we find later and important news from the army.

The steamship McKim arrived at New Orleans on Saturday evening from Brazos Santiago, which place she left on the morning of the 23d inst. We condensed principally from the Picayune.

The steamboat Enterprise blew up on the 21st ult., when about 45 miles above Brownsville. The engine and just made her third revolution—the hull of the boat not much injured, but the upper works completely destroyed. There were over 150 persons on board, and many in the immediate vicinity of and directly over the boilers, who were severely injured. Five persons were killed, and several wounded.

For the satisfaction of those of our readers who have had friends on board the Enterprise, we give the following list of killed and wounded, made out with great care, which is as reliable as correct:

KILLED.—Eneck Tucker, A. Boswell, Tenn. Mr. Seay, Texas. Thomas Gaultney, N. Y., second cook and a stranger, name unknown.

BADLY WOUNDED.—Lieut. Dearing, of the Louisville Legion, Wm. Crook, Tenn.; Captain Wm. Wm. Gray, John Bowditch, Thomas Engle, Texas; J. C. Howard, sutler, Baltimore; Joseph Griggs, Mr. Hickey, sutler, Louisville Legion; Tabor, pilot Thomas Hennepe, Samuel Martin, Patrick Kelly, Frank Talbot, and several others.

SLIGHTLY WOUNDED.—Nilton Cunningham, Jas. Wilson, Tenn.; J. Wheeler, J. Humerick, Matthew Sanson, Christian Coleman, Texas; J. Downing, Mr. Adams, sutler, Louisville Legion, Edmund Newell, clerk, Captain Kelley, Tenn. Amos, fireman, Henry A. Edmonds, miter, Dr. B. S. Taylor.

The actual news from the army further than what is published below, possesses but little of real interest. Rumors are rife however, in the camp, and tomorrow we may expect some news of more importance. We today with making the following extract from a letter in the Picayune, dated Camargo, August 21.

"Colonel Harney left San Antonio on the 23d of July, with about 120 U. S. Dragoons, 500 mounted Texas from the Rio Grande, and 1200 volunteers in the United States service under Capt. Bevier. The Colonel was marching for Matamoros, Mexico. This movement of Col. Harney astonishes Gen. Taylor very much, but we will not know what he thinks of it. I guess Col. H. will learn that he is moving in advance of Gen. Wood (who is to take the same route) and that, too, without any authority, saying nothing about his mounting volunteers into the ranks of the regulars, and that he will not meet with the approval of the commander of the army."

The main army is at Camargo, but there are troops at prominent points all along the Rio Grande from the mouth up. Considerable sickness prevails and deaths are daily occurring.

On the night of the 31st ult., a riot broke out among some volunteers, on a steamer lying at the wharf opposite Fortin, in which several persons are said to have been killed, and others severely wounded. The particulars of this shameful affair, as we have them, are these: On board the boat were some three or four companies of Georgia volunteers, of these there was one Irish company, between which and some other company a feud had existed for a very long time. The quarrel reached its climax on the evening mentioned, and a terrible fight ensued. Shots were fired, and swords and bayonets were used indiscriminately. In the affray some 15 or 20 persons are reported to have been killed, and others severely wounded. Besides the dead and wounded seen on board and on shore, it is said that 8 or 10 were forced overboard, who were either drowned or died of their wounds.

While the volunteers were engaged in this, the Georgia regiment endeavored most gallantly to quell it, interfering personally and attacking the rioters with sword and pistol. He shot down one man and wounded several others. Finding that he could not succeed in putting an end to the disturbance, he called upon Colonel Baker, of the 4th regt. of Illinois volunteers, for assistance. Col. B. ordered companies A and G of his regiment to assist in quelling the riot, and went upon the steamer, accompanied by about 40 men, to the boat. He immediately stepped on board, ordered peace, and attempted to ascend the stairs. Here he was attacked by the rioters and had a desperate conflict, in which he defended himself bravely for some time, against swords, bayonets and shot, but was finally shot in the neck, the ball entering behind and passing out through his cheek and mouth. The 20 men who accompanied Colonel Baker to the boat belonged to company G. Of these 8 men were wounded, six with bayonets and swords, and two with shot. The boat was then put under the direction of Col. Baker, who ordered his men to charge on board, and led them as far as the steps, where he received a severe wound on a bayonet, which entered near the shoulder blade and passed through his back. The boat was so well defended that the Illinoisians were forced to retreat, they having no cartridges with them. Ammunition was very soon, however, furnished them and on approaching the boat again every thing became quiet. None of the rioters were killed, and it was not until about the next morning that Col. Baker and Capt. Roberts would recover from their wounds; in fact there was but little apprehension felt for their safety. Two of the privates of company C it was feared, were mortally wounded. The Commissary of the Illinois troops was also wounded, but slightly so. At the time Col. Baker was shot he was engaged in a personal conflict with the Captain of the Irish company, who is also among the wounded.

The rioters were finally subdued, forced to surrender their arms, and placed under a strong guard.

The full particulars of the outrageous transaction could not be procured before the McKim left. We shall probably hear further of it by the next arrival.

The Delta has the following paragraph:

MOVEMENTS OF GEN. TAYLOR.—Latest.—We have been permitted to peruse a letter from Gen. Taylor, dated Camargo, the 27th ult. In it the General states that he had sent on three hundred mules, two hundred wagons, and one hundred and sixty thousand rations; that he would move on the 1st to the 5th inst., himself in Monterey; that if the enemy did not give him fight there he would push on to Saltillo, and there arrange his plans for a future and more forward movement.

CONSPIRACY.—On Saturday last John Grant, Franklin Bassett, and James Frazure were charged, before the Mayor McAlpin, with a conspiracy, to seize on & convert to piratical purposes, the schooner Mobile, Capt. H. Bulmer, running a pack-ship from this port to Pensacola. Grant,

who has considerable celebrity among our police, as a desperate character, was charged as the ringleader of the plot. The testimony developed a settled plan on his part to do mischief; and the whole was fortunately discovered by attempting to make a proselyte of Frazure, in doing which he overheard and immediately arrested. After a patient investigation of the case Frazure was discharged, and Grant and Bassett recognised to appear before the Criminal Court in November.—Although this case has been one of some interest and excitement in our city for the past week, we forbear a detail of the evidence, as the men have to answer still further before the tribunal of their country. The prosecution before the Mayor was conducted by J. B. Riegle, Esq., and the defence by J. Y. Blocker, Esq.—[Mo. Herald, Sept. 8.]

### A Sad Disease!

"A correspondent of the Western Christian Advocate, a Methodist clergyman, complains of the prevalence, in his neighborhood, of a disease which he calls "Sunday sickness." It is neither fever, ague, nor small-pox; but is sympathetic with the moral condition of the patient. The disease is periodical; the patient is afflicted about church time, and is usually, but as usual, quite sane and rational in his ordinary business on Monday morning, but early in the morning it may commence. The correspondent adds in a postscript, that when a strange preacher comes along his way, the disease is not near so general."

A few persons in Jacksonville seem to be afflicted with the same disease, and are benefited by the same remedy.

### To Wine Drinkers.

It is not generally known that wine baths are common in France—nevertheless it is the case. The duke of Clarence is not the only gentleman who has enjoyed an immersion in Falmsney. Punch has tried it in the very best Sherry. Only imagine! Punch—the veritable English Punch—swimming in French wine, and kicking, plunging and laughing, until the tears ran down his cheeks and never thinking of the expense—a five frank piece for a tub full of wine. Hurrah "vive la France."

Gently—gently. At least fifty others bathed in the same wine—after Punch. The keeper of the "Lagune" had a preference for Punch and gave him the first dip. After him came fifty others—making in all fifty-one five frank pieces. A good price for a tub of wine. But hold on a little!

"The wine was then thrown out was it?"

"Not at all. Not so by any means."

"But! What? Bottled of course?"

"Bottled! And for what purpose?"

"Why for drink, to be sure."

"Drink! Who would drink such stuff?"

"Why the English do—the Yankees do—the latter import it in large quantities. It is a great favorite in Yankee America."

Meaning, we suppose, the whole of North America.

"Now dear wine drinkers, and anti-temperance friends, when you next see your lips over a glass of Champagne, or Burgundy, reflect that a Lioness altman may perhaps have bathed in it, and see if the reflection will not assist you in appreciating its flavor."—[Sunday Times.]

### Religious Notice.

There will be a Camp-meeting held at the Ball Play camp ground, commencing on Friday evening before the 4th Sabbath in October, to include the 4th Sabbath. Ministers and people are generally invited to attend.

JAMES PRATER.  
Sept. 16, 1846.

### Randolph Sheriff Sales.

BY virtue of one fi. fa., issued from the Circuit Court of Randolph co. and to me directed, I will sell to the highest bidder for Cash, before the court house door, in the Town of Wedowee, on the first Monday in October next: the following property: to wit, the South West quarter, of Section ten, Township 21, Range 13, East—levied on as the property of Jonathan McCollum, to satisfy said fi. fa. in favor of Hurs, Cox, & Co., vs. J. McCollum.

Also at the same time and place.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder for Cash, one Negro woman, about 26 years old, levied on as the property of William Fannin, to satisfy three fi. fa. in my hands, one in favor of A. Adcock, Guar. &c. the others for cost, against Wm. Fannin.

Also at the same time and place.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder for Cash, the fourth part of a certain gold mill, on Crooked Creek, known as the Gold Mill, of Williams', Walker's Liken's & Hammond's; said interest levied on as the property of William Williams, to satisfy two fi. fa. issued from the county Court of Randolph County, one in favor of D. M. Connolly, the others in favor of J. F. Henry use of &c., against said Williams.

Also at the same time and place.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder for Cash, the E. 1/2 of the S. E. 1/4 of S. 23, T. 20, R. 9; and the W. 1/2 of the S. W. 1/4 of S. 24, T. 20, R. 9, East—levied on as the property of Charles Wood, to satisfy one fi. fa. issued from the county Court of Randolph County, in favor of Joel King, Executive &c., against said Wood.

Wm. P. NEWELL, Sheriff.  
By his deputy, W. J. PRICKETT.  
Wedowee, Ala., Sept. 16, 1846.

### Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the goods and chattels, rights and credits of Thomas Jones, late of St. Clair County, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Judge of the County Court of said county, on the 20th day of July, 1846, all persons having claims against the estate of the said Thomas Jones, are requested to exhibit the same within the time limited by law, or they will be barred.

C. F. LAY, Adm'r.  
B. F. JONES, }  
August 19, 1846.—61.—\$3 50.

### Administrator's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Peeler, late of the County of Randolph dec'd.

LETTERS of Administration, upon the goods and chattels, rights, and credits, of Jacob Peeler, late of the county of Randolph, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Judge of the County Court, of said county, on the 19th day of August 1846; all persons having claims against the estate, of said Jacob Peeler, are required to exhibit the same, within the time limited by law, or they will be forever barred.

WILLIAM P. NEWELL, Shff.  
and Ex officio Adm'r. &c.  
Wedowee, Sept. 16, 1846.

### Administrator's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Hugh Harcrow, late of the County of Randolph, deceased.

LETTERS of Administration, upon all singular, the goods and chattels, rights and credits, of Hugh Harcrow, late of the county of Randolph, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Judge of the county court of said county, on the 23rd day of July 1846: all persons having claims against the estate of the said Hugh Harcrow, are required to exhibit the same within the time limited by law, or they will be forever barred.

WILLIAM P. NEWELL, Shff.  
and Ex officio Adm'r. &c.  
Wedowee, Sept. 16, 1846.

### TO THE PEOPLE.

THIS session of Congress, which is about to terminate, will be long and gratefully remembered by all true republicans for the triumph success of many of their cherished principles and measures. While we heartily rejoice at the triumph of the principles which it has been our constant effort to advocate and defend, and from which no prosperity, no adversity, can sever us; we cannot be unmindful of the attitude in which we are placed by a recent vote of both houses of Congress, in relation to the commercial withdrawal of their patronage from the newspaper press. To this decision we cheerfully bow, sensible as we are of the patriotic motives which have led to it. But we must not diminish our claims to the support of a higher power—that of the people; and to them we confidently appeal to aid us, by their patronage, in sustaining at the seat of government a journal that is inflexibly devoted to their interests and the true interests of the country.

It is well known to every one, that the chief source of sustaining a newspaper is not the magnitude of its subscription list, so much as the advertising patronage which may be bestowed upon it. In large commercial cities, indeed, the latter is usually the concomitant of the former; as it becomes the obvious interest of mercantile men to advertise in those papers which are so extensively circulated. Washington, however, is differently situated. Deprived of the advertising patronage incident to a mercantile community, and burdened with peculiar and enormous expenses which are not elsewhere incurred, nothing but a very long list of advertising patrons can sustain a paper in usefulness—its interest, even in existence. The proprietors of the "Union" have hitherto spared no pains, and no expense, to make their paper worthy of the metropolitan, and worthy of the support of that great party under whose banner they are enlisted. In pursuing this course, they have been aided by the support of the two houses of Congress, and the best reporters which the country affords. The cost of the paper, however, has been so great, that it has been necessary to raise the price of the paper, and to increase the subscription list, in order to sustain it.

The "DAILY UNION" will be published, as heretofore, at \$10 per annum, in advance. In advance, its character hitherto has been almost exclusively political. We propose in future to devote a portion of its columns to domestic news of general interest, and to miscellaneous literature, which, without impairing its political influence, may render it more acceptable to an extended class of readers.

The "SEMI-WEEKLY UNION" will be published every Monday and Thursday, during the session of Congress, at \$5 per annum. This contains all the matter contained in the "DAILY UNION," except local advertisements. During the sessions of Congress three numbers, instead of two, will be issued, without any extra charge to subscribers.

### Enlargement of the Weekly Union.

The WEEKLY UNION is issued every Saturday, and as arrangements are in progress to enlarge it to near double its present size, we shall soon be enabled to give nearly every article which is worthy of publication; and semi-weekly editions, at the extremely low rate of \$2. We propose also to give, in this edition, a complete synoptical summary of the proceedings in both houses of Congress—thus rendering the WEEKLY UNION, a most valuable and interesting publication to all classes of our country. But to remunerate us for this enterprise, an extensive subscription list is absolutely indispensable.

We seize this opportunity to add that some delay has taken place in putting our paper to press, which has prevented its early delivery to our readers, and consequently circumscribed its circulation. We shall make arrangements to remedy this defect, and to obviate this objection, in the present week we trust that no complaint will be made upon this subject.

### Congressional Register.

In addition to the foregoing, we have resolved to publish, during the sessions of the national legislature, a Congressional Register, to be issued weekly, and to contain a full report of the daily proceedings and debates of both houses. Indeed, the arrangements which we have made with the very best of our reporters will enable us to give even more full and extended reports than we have produced during this session, superior as we claim them to be to any preceding ones. The Register will be made up from the daily reports of the Union, which are carefully revised by an experienced editor, and will constitute a complete and authentic record of the session. An appendix will be added, uniform with the Register, and no honest gentlemanly subscriber, comprising a list of the names of all those who have subscribed, with a synopsis of their contents, and a reference, when necessary, to previous legislation. This will form the most complete history of the sessions of Congress, and will be furnished at the low price of FIFTY CENTS, for the next session.

POSTMASTERS are authorized to act as our agents; and by sending us five yearly subscribers, with the subscription money, for either the DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, or WEEKLY, will be entitled to one copy of the same edition as they furnish us subscribers for.

THE CONGRESSIONAL REGISTER will be furnished them on the same terms.

NEWSPAPERS publishing our prospectus, with the notes attached, until the 1st of December next, will be entitled, during the next session of Congress, to receive a copy of the Congressional Register and Tri-Weekly Union.

Clubs will be furnished with

5 copies of the Daily for	\$40
5 do. Semi-Weekly	20
10 do. do.	35
5 do. Weekly	8
10 do. do.	15
20 do. Congressional Register	10

The name of no person will be entered upon our books unless the payment of the subscription be made in advance.

### JOE WORK

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS & DESPATCH.

AT THIS OFFICE.

### HOKE & ABERNATHY.

ANNOUNCE TO THEIR CUSTOMERS AND THE PUBLIC THAT THEY HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED THEIR

### Spring & Summer Goods.

Comprising a handsome assortment of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Hats, Bonnets, Shoes, Boots, Groceries, Saddles, Brides, Collars, Traces, Hoes, Factory Thread, Bolting Cloths, Mill Saws, Screen Wire, Drugs, Medicines, Paints and Oils; And in short nearly every article suited to the demand of the Country, which they think are well selected, and offered astonishingly low.

Thankful for past favors, they hope to merit a continuance by giving better bargains than ever. Call and examine; and if we cannot suit, perhaps our neighbors can; for Cheap is our general Motto this Spring.

HOKE & ABERNATHY.

Jacksonville, April, 22, 1846.

### State of Alabama, DEKALB COUNTY.

#### Special Orphan's Court, August 17, 1846.

THIS day came Moses McSpadden and John McSpadden, Administrators of Thomas McSpadden dec'd., into open court, and filed their accounts and vouchers for final settlement &c.

Whereupon, it was ordered, by the court, that the First Monday in October next, be set apart for final settlement of said decedent's estate, and that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, once a week for forty days, notifying all persons any wise interested in said decedent's estate, to be and appear on that day at the clerk's office of said county court, in the Town of Lebanon, to show cause if any they have, why final settlement should not then be made, and entered of record.

Test: A. W. MAJORS, Clerk, C. C.  
August, 26, 1846.—61.—\$7.

### State of Alabama, Randolph County.

Orphan's Court Regular Term, Second Monday in August, A. D. 1846.

THIS day came Lambird Linville, administrator of the estate of Worley Linville, late of said county, deceased, and files his petition setting forth, among other things, that said Worley Linville died intestate, and was seized and possessed at the time of his death, of the following described real estate, lying in said county: known as fraction B. of fractional S. 13, T. 19, R. 11, containing 8 & 100 acres; also fraction E. of fractional S. 12, T. 19, R. 11, containing 43 & 60-100 acres; also fraction D. of fractional S. 11, T. 19, R. 11, containing thirty-two and 30-100 acres East in the Coosa land district; and the same cannot be equally, fairly, and beneficially divided among the heirs of said Worley Linville, without a sale thereof—that Daniel B. Linville and William Linville who are of full age and reside in the State of Kentucky—Elizabeth Jackson, late Elizabeth Linville—Elender Cassels, late Elender Linville, of full age, residing in the State of Georgia—Rebecca Phillips, late Rebecca Linville, and wife of Wilkins Phillips, of full age, and residing in the State of Mississippi: It is therefore ordered that notice issue to Merriam Linville and Mark Cassels, requiring them and each of them, to appear at a regular term of this Court, to be held on the second Monday in October next, and answer said petition, and that notice of this order be published in the Jacksonville Republican, a Newspaper published in the town of Jacksonville, in this State forty days, that all the heirs and distributees, and all other persons interested may appear on said second Monday in October next, and answer said petition.

CHARLES W. STATHAM, Clk' c.c.  
Sept. 2, 1846.—61.—p. f. 814.

### The State of Alabama, Cherokee County.

#### ORPHANS' COURT, REGULAR TERM, August 7, 1846.

WHEREAS, S. R. Russell has this day petitioned the Orphan's Court of Cherokee County, State of Alabama, to cause Aaron Clifton, Executor of the last will of George Clifton, dec'd., to make a title to the said S. R. Russell, for a part of the North East quarter of Section thirty-six in Township eight, in Range ten, east in the Coosa Land District—

It is therefore ordered by the Court, that the first Friday in November next, be set to hear and determine said petition, at a Court to be holden on said day, at the Court House of said county, and that notice be given, once a month for three months by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, to all persons in adverse interest, to appear and object, or said petition will be granted. Done in open Court, August 7th, 1846.

A true copy from the minutes:  
ATTEST: JOHN S. WILSON, Clk.  
August 19, 1846.—m3m—\$6.

### FRANKLIN W. BOWDON.

Attorney at Law, & Solicitor in Chancery (TALLADEGA, ALA.)

WILL attend to all business entrusted to his care in the Courts of Shelby, St. Clair, Benton, Randolph, Chambers, Tallapoosa, Coosa and Talladega; and in the Supreme Court.

Office West of the Court House.





## AGRICULTURAL.

### Benton County Agricultural Society.

A regular semi-annual meeting of this society attended by a large number of Ladies and Gentlemen, was held at Col. Washington Williams' on the 15th of June last. The meeting was organized by calling Col. J. R. Clark to the chair. On motion of Wm. Johnson, Esq., the society proceeded to the election of President, to fill the vacancy for the present year, on counting out the ballot, it was ascertained that Col. J. R. Clark was elected. After a few remarks from the President—the Treasurer not being present to report the funds of the society, it was moved a committee be appointed to meet as soon as convenient, to regulate a premium list for our next Fair; and appoint committees to award premiums offered by the society. Whereupon the following persons were appointed: (to-wit,) Col. J. R. Clark, Daniel Bush, and James M. Crook.—After the regular business of the meeting was disposed of, James M. Crook was called on to address the society on Agriculture, according to previous appointment.

The following is a copy of which I send you for publication, at the request of a committee.

## ADDRESS

### BEFORE THE

### Benton County Agricultural Society.

With but little practical experience as a tiller of the soil, and imperfectly versed in the theory of Agriculture. It may be considered by some almost presumptuous in me to attempt to make an address to a section of Farmers which would be worthy of their consideration.—The deep interest which I feel in the success and prosperity of that portion of my Fellow-Citizens, will be the only apology I shall offer, for my public attempt to address you.—To give a brief history of agriculture would be a useless waste of time which could lead to no practical end.

I shall endeavor merely to make a few remarks upon some of those points which are frequently on such occasions almost entirely neglected. It would be useless in me to address you on the importance of this art, upon which so many millions of human beings are dependant for their sustenance and in the prosecution of which it is supposed nine tenths of the fixed capital of every civilized nation is embarked. There are periods in the history of every country when attention to Agriculture becomes more important than at others, when thinly settled and negligent and defective system will often produce food enough not only for the supply of its own inhabitants but for the partial supply of other countries also; but when the population increases the same system will not answer. The land will not increase to yield the additional supply of food, necessary for the consumption of its inhabitants, but that additional supply must be produced by the better cultivation and more skillful management of the same quantity of soil. Its special qualities and defects must be studied and means gradually adopted for producing the greatest amount of food from every portion susceptible of cultivation. To prove this proposition to be correct let me direct your attention to China with its three hundred millions of inhabitants. In that country we see a population which we style almost barbarian, multiplying within their own limits till their numbers are almost incredible, practising from the most remote ages, and in the most skillful manner, various arts, which the progress of science has but recently introduced in our country; cultivating their soil with a judicious application of labor, and stimulating its fertility by means which we have hitherto neglected, or been wholly ignorant of, but which the discoveries of the present time are pointing out as best fitted to secure the amplest supply, and have thus been enabled to compel their limited soil to yield a sufficient sustenance for its almost unlimited population. The example of the Chinese shows the productive powers of the soil are not to be easily estimated. Nothing repays the labor of the husbandman more fully than the willing soil, nothing is more grateful for his attention or offers surer reward to patient industry, or to renewed attempts at improvement. But how few practical farmers are acquainted with what is already known of the principle of the important art by which they live, and trained up in the method of the ancestry attached generally to conservative principles. The practical farmers as a body have always been more opposed to change than any other class of the community. They have been slow to believe in the superiority of any mode of culture which differed from their own, from those of their fathers, or of the section of Country in which they live; and even when the superiority can no longer be denied they have been equally slow to adopt them. But the awakening spirit of the time is nothing itself felt in every agricultural County, old prejudices are dying out, and the cultivators of this most ancient, most important, and noblest of all arts, are becoming generally anxious for information, and eager of improvement. One circumstance alone, has contributed more to retard this better state of things, in this country, than any which I can think of; the encouragement of experimental agriculture, has been, in general, neglected, while the diffusion of practical knowledge, has been either wholly overlooked, or considered inferior in order to other objects. No national efforts have

been made for the general improvement of the method of culture, while for the other important classes of the community, special schools have been established, in which the elements of all the branches of knowledge most necessary for each class, have been more or less completely taught, and more enlightened; because better instructed race of men gradually trained. No such schools, in our state, at least, have been instituted for the benefit of the agriculturalist.—In our Universities and seminaries of learning, in which the wealthier class, those most interested in its improvement, are nearly all educated, a lesson upon agriculture has scarcely been given. With the practice of the art, the theory has also been neglected; scientific men have had no inducement to devote their time and talents, to a subject which held out no promise of reward, either in the shape of actual profit, or distinction.—With but one attempt to establish a periodical publication devoted to agriculture in our state; and not even that sufficiently encouraged by which attempts would have been zealously made to diffuse important information among practical farmers. It cannot be denied that the press has not been sufficiently encouraged to do its utmost in behalf of agricultural knowledge in general. We may with certainty, predict, however, that the practice, nor the theory of agriculture will be permitted to experience the future that want of general encouragement in which it has languished in this state, and especially in this county, for years passed. The public mind appears to be awakening, and the establishment of Agricultural societies in many counties of this state, is a manifestation of the interest now felt upon the subject; the influences of which will produce incalculable good.

It requires only the general exhibition of such an interest and the adoption of some general means of encouragement, to stimulate both practical ingenuity, and scientific zeal to expend themselves on this most valuable branch of National Industry.—It may be said with truth, that no department of natural science is incapable of yielding to instruction—that scarcely any knowledge is unnecessary to the tiller of the soil. It is by this that all the branches of human knowledge are bound together, and all the arts, and all the cultivators of them, are mutually dependant. And it is by lending each a helping hand to all the others.—That the success of each is to be secured and accelerated. While with the general progress of the whole, the advance of each individual is made secure.—The time therefore is peculiarly favorable for the increase and diffusion of Agricultural knowledge. The growth of our population requires practical men are anxious to receive instruction, scientific men are eager to impart what they know, and to make new researches for the purpose of clearing up what is unknown.—Are we not justified therefore in anticipating hereafter a constant and general diffusion of light—a steady progress in Agricultural improvement.—All the professions may offer greater advantages in the lottery of life, yet if we compare the advantages of moral industry with those of the other occupations to which men devote themselves; we shall find that he who engages in agriculture, has no reason to be dissatisfied with the lot which fortune has assigned him. Its superiority in point of health and independence, over every other employment, is too apparent to require illustration; and it affords more of those common enjoyments, which constitute much of the elements of happiness than any other state of mediocrity. The farm-yard, the orchard, and the daily supply, almost without expenses, abundant means for those gratifications usually termed the comforts of life, besides many luxuries that are beyond the reach of people of humble fortune. Few persons are insensible to the difference of mere oriental existence, as enjoyed by the farmer who passes his days in the healthful labours of the field, and that of some of the learned professions who wear away their lives dependant on the public for a support.—For all the feelings which we cherish in life, none is dearer to us, than the consciousness of independence; and this no man who earns his bread by the labor of the public can be said to enjoy in an equal degree with the farmer.—Traders as well as those termed professional men, are rivals, jealous of each others success; and let that be what it may, they still owe a difference to the world that is often galling to their spirits. But the farmer fears not competition. Individually he has nothing to fear from the success of his neighbors, he solicits no preference and he owes no thanks to the community for the purchase of his ware. His business, though subject to more casualties than almost any other, is yet divided among so many risks that he is rarely exposed to the hazard of that failure. The same weather which injures one crop often improves another, and the very difficulty of a critical season opens a field for exertion by which he is frequently a gainer—possessing on his land all the means of life, he is labouring under no great anxiety, regarding his daily subsistence; he is removed from those collisions of interest and those struggles for precedence which arouse the worst passions of our nature, and his constant observations on the beneficial dispensations of nature, for the care of all her creatures can hardly fail to impress him with a deep sense of that religion of the heart, which consists in the conviction of, and reliance upon the care of an all-ruling and all-beautiful Providence. In some of my recent rambles through this and some of the adjacent counties, I have been deeply impressed with the attention necessary to be paid to the improvement of stock, which can hardly be too frequently brought to bear on the mind of the farmer, and of all who feel any interest in the prosperity of their country. Not one farmer within my knowledge is provided with a sufficient quantity of improved stock from the product of which, if well cared for, he would reap so many pecuniary advantages—no individual of our observation, whose attention has been drawn to this subject, and who has had an opportunity of critically examining

the quality and character of the stock reared by a majority of our farmers can fail to be forcibly impressed with its importance as a permanent and reliable means of increasing the agricultural resource of our Country.—Each farmer should put the question directly to himself, have I, in my possession, cattle which are the most profitable for milk? have I the best sheep, the best breed of swine, those of quick growth, and approved fattening qualities? and on examination, should he find he was destitute of this description of animals, his own interest should stimulate him to procure some, should it require a little extra exertion.—If improved stock can be raised with one third, or even one fourth, less food than unimproved stock, how important is it, he should rear such, and that farmer who pays proper attention to his stock of all kinds; when improved, is more than doubly paid for his outlay and trouble in the increase of healthy offspring and non saleable stock which will always command the highest price. There are many other points to which I would like to call your attention; one of which is the mode of cultivation generally adopted in this country. Blessed with a fertile soil, with a climate suited to the production of as large a portion of the food of the vegetable kingdom as any other country with proper attention to the improvement of agriculture. But to enable you to occupy this elevated position too much care cannot be bestowed on the improvement of the soil.—Are you not exhausting your soils by the injudicious practice of cultivating the same crop year after year on the same field, taking every thing from it and giving no return for its bountiful yield.—It is said by chemists the richness of a soil is divided not alone from the mineral, but almost entirely from the vegetable world. There are a few earth alkalies and oxides taken into the growing plant in small quantities, but the main food of plants is merely the remnants of previous vegetation going through the process for the thousandth time. By a chemical process, part of the decayed vegetable forms one or more acids, and these unite with such alkalies as lime, soda potash, &c. in this state the several compounds are soluble, to a certain extent, and nature takes them into the pores of the tree or plant.—A soil may have plenty of vegetable mould but for want of alkalies not be rich, or a piece of land may be covered with lime, marl, or potash and not having any mould to mix with it, may be as barren as a heap of sand. New land in a wild state is constantly increasing its vegetable mould and consequently, continually growing rich up to a point where all the alkalies are taken up—but when you begin to cultivate, you carry a part of the growth of the land. The substance in the soil composed of the acid we have just been speaking of in state of combination with each other, called humus, and we may suppose of genes before cultivation began—and we know that if you return the vegetable part of each crop they will retain their primitive richness.—In almost every crop a part is left or returned, and therefore the soil must last many years under this system of abuse; but it is easily seen that any of our land will soon become exhausted, you may say you can see no change or difference from year to year; but it will of course become worthless after the proportion between the vegetable and mineral portions are destroyed when that balance is lost, its powers are crippled at once and so slow is the process of repair, even after all the materials are returned it must be idle several years before the proper chemical action will take place, and if the work of deterioration is slow, so will be the work of restoration; and also if you, and your neighbors, continue the same system it will cover the whole country. The consequence of this will be that in one or two generations your posterity will inherit a soil like the worn out and abandoned countries of Greece and Africa.—The methods of reviving and cultivating exhausted lands, are well known & if applied annually will secure to your field, a perpetual fertility.—The farmers in those newly settled countries seem to forget the fertility which gives them great crops is the accumulation of a ages; and they act as though it was inexhaustible. They do not consider that like every thing else, it will wear out by bad husbandry, & that it is the duty as well as interest of the farmer, to endeavour to preserve and perpetuate its fertility. Their system is that of exhaustion. The lamentable effects of this system are seen in many portions of those older states, where large districts once teeming with fertility, are becoming impoverished; and even in our own state, whose admission into this glorious union is still fresh, in the memories of many of you, we already hear of exhausted fertility and worn out hands, and the inhabitants of this state, in countless numbers, are pushing to the far West, in search of a new and virgin soil, which under a bad system of management they may in time feed upon and exhaust. The deterioration land by constantly cropping without returning to them the means of fertility, is as evitable as the starvation of animals from whom we withhold the food which is necessary to their existence. The increase of fertility by draining, manuring, and alternating crops, is a matter of as equal certainty.—You possess the means, you have abundant example, to guide you in their application; and if you will but increase intelligence, industry and perseverance, you will preserve fertility in your soils. This society has appointed two committees for the purpose of examining crops both of whom are pre-eminently qualified to perform the duties assigned them. It will certainly be the duty of every member to render to these gentlemen every assistance, and collect, and communicate all the information in their power. The committees will visit all the farmers who request it, and their object will be to hear all that any of them have to say about their crops—their system of planting, and manuring, and particularly as to the yield. They do not expect to be able to give to far-

mers much original information but to make themselves the medium of communication from each farmer to all the others—all improvements in stock, print, and agricultural implements, will thus be obtained; not by theory, but from the actual experience of agriculturalists themselves, in your own immediate neighbourhood. Their reports will embrace all the different modes of farming on different soils, showing by the yield which is the profitable method—particular attention should be paid, also, to manures, it will show which are the cheapest, and which the best, and also their benefits to the crops.

We ask for these Gentlemen, when they visit you, that kind attention which so laudable an undertaking justly merits.—Among the great variety of methods adopted to improve the interest of the farmers, there is not one calling more loudly for your support and encouragement, than Agricultural societies. Look, for a moment, at the miserable state of Agriculture in England & Scotland from the time of the union of those two countries, to the close of the American war, no improvement of consequence took place, except the introduction of the drill system, by J. A. and the practice of Bakewell, in improvement of sheep; but since that time to the present, the advancement of the rural art, in all its various branches, has been steady and rapid, and at this day, whole districts, which at the close of the American war, were considered barren and wastes are now yielding luxuriant crops. There are many causes to which this change might be attributed; but to none more justly than to Agricultural societies, for the improvement of the rural art.—Our society is instituted for the purpose of improvement of this noble art; and the benefits arising from its operations if well conducted must be manifest to all. I call, then, upon you, brother farmers, to aid us. Throw aside those prejudices, which you have entertained; and give this society a fair opportunity to accomplish the object of its formation. You are bound by every principle of patriotism to sustain it. Your own interest will be greatly benefited; and the good effects will be felt, and highly appreciated by all classes of the community.

There is one other point to which I would like to direct your attention, and I am done, for I fear I have already trespassed too long on your patience. It is that you do not, as a body, encourage with sufficient liberality the Agricultural papers of our country.—They may not teach you to work, or injure to it, if you are averse or unaccustomed to it; but a well conducted Agricultural paper will present for your consideration facts which if rightly understood, will enable you to work the greatest possible advantage, thereby economizing time and labor, with increased profit—they may not teach you to plough, for this you are supposed to know already; but they will point out to you the best plough, and present to your view the experience of the best practical farmers, as to the manner and depth of ploughing the various crops and soils.—They are the common medium through which the farmer may receive and impart instruction. In the columns of our Agricultural Journals they all meet and compare facts, ideas, and practices.—It is the channel through which they all are informed, while at the same time, they impart instruction to their fellow men; and the practical farmer learns through this medium that there is a great variety of soils, each more or less adapted to a certain species, and each more or less unsuited to other species of vegetable productions. He learns through its geological description to what class of soils his land belongs, and through its chemical essays how to analyse them. Through the same sources he is made acquainted with the chemical and other actions of various manures; and learn what manures his particular soil requires, and how to apply them. Through this medium he meets with all the various improvements in the implements of husbandry—with all the newly discovered modes of destroying the various insects that prey upon his crops—with all the improved remedies for diseases which injure and destroy his live stock. In short, a good Agricultural paper contributes, by practical and scientific farmers, will be of so much service to you, and in so many points of view, that I am unable to enumerate them. It is the means by which the farmers of our country may always draw something new and useful—for its contents are made up of the best opinions and practices—the best results of the most careful observations and accurate experiments of all the best farmers of the world.—I will only add a remark made by one who is no less skilled in Agriculture than in the science of Law: That while Agricultural papers are among the cheapest periodicals of the day, no farmer with common intelligence can peruse one conducted with ordinary ability without being benefited, even in a pecuniary point of view, to an amount at least ten fold greater than the price of his subscription.

According to arrangements made by the committee to regulate the premium list for the next Fair, which will be held at Alexandria, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 15th and 16th days of November next, the following prizes will be awarded:

For the best Bull under 2 years old	1 Vol. American Agriculturalist	2 00
For the best Milch Cow	2 00	
For the best heifer under 2 years old	1 Vol. Tennessee Agriculturalist	2 00
For the best Boar	2 00	
For the best do under 12 months old	1 Vol. American Agriculturalist	2 00
For the best sow, with or without pigs	2 00	
For the best sow under 12 months	Southern Cultivator.	2 00
For the best pork Hog, American	Agriculturalist.	2 00
For the best ram, 1 Vol. Southern	Cultivator.	2 00
For the best ewe, Tennessee Agicul-	turalist.	2 00
For the best piece homespun Gentle-	men's wear,	\$2 00
For 2nd do.	1 00	
For the best 10 yds homespun for La-	dies wear	2 00
For the best counterpane	2 00	
For the best 10 yds domestic silk	3 00	
For the best article of coarse negro	clothing	2 00
For the best coarse blanketing	2 00	
For the best quilt	2 00	
For the best piece of carpeting	2 00	
For the best plow for farming pur-	poses	2 00
For 2nd do. American Agriculturalist.		
For the best model of a harrow for cul-	tivating land, 1 Vol. Southern Cultiva-	tor.

The following gentlemen are appointed Judges to award premiums to be paid at the Fair:

REV. RICHARD PACE	} On Crops
DANIEL HOKE, Sen.	
JAMES A. WILLIAMS	
SAMUEL BOYD, Sen.	} On Horses.
ELISHA McLELLAN	
Col. W. WILLIAMS	
Col. AUGUSTUS YOE	} On Cattle.
W. A. T. RODES	
NATHANIEL PARKS	
VIRGIL PACE	} On Hogs.
JOHN T. A. HUGHES	
J. T. BOWDON	
JOHN DOYLE	} On Sheep
Dr. H. B. STURBLEFIELD	
ZION GOODLET	
Dr. A. PELHAM	} On Domes-
S. J. T. WHITLEY	
DANIEL HOKE, Jun.	
GEORGE LANTZ	} On Mech-
J. H. HARRIS	
THOMAS J. CAVER	

The committees to examine and report on crops and improvements in stock, and Agricultural implements were appointed by the society at the last Fair, as follows:

To examine crops in Choccolocco Valley, Col. Washington Williams, William Johnson, and John Borders.

To examine crops in Tallasahatchee Valley, Sims Kelly, J. R. Greene and John M. Crook.

JAMES M. CROOK, Rec. Sec'y.  
Alexandria Sept 8, 1846.—31.

**The State of Alabama,**  
DEKALB COUNTY.  
Orphans' Court, Special Term, 31st August, 1846.

AT this term, a decree to sell the real estate of Ellison Cook, late of said County, deceased, was granted the undersigned.—Notice is hereby given, that he will, on the 2d Monday in October next, at the late residence of said decedent, sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of twelve months, all of said real estate, to-wit: the W. half of the S. E. fourth of Section 15, Township 4, Range 10. Also a ten acre Lot, described in the title bond of Peter M. Gilbreath, in the District of Coosa.

B. F. COOK, Adm'r.  
Sept. 9, 1846.—61.—\$7.

**EAST TENNESSEE**  
COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

THE next Collegiate year of this Institution will commence on the 15th day of October. The Faculty will then consist of five officers; the vacancy which has occurred in the Department of Natural History being shortly to be filled. Tuition in the Collegiate Department is \$15; in the Preparatory and English Departments \$10 per session. Boarding in the Public Hall is \$1.20; in private families \$1.50 per week. The entire ANNUAL EXPENSE, including clothing and boarding in vacation, need not, with proper economy, exceed \$140. The Locality is exceedingly healthy, and has proved peculiarly so to students from the South. For further information, see Catalogue, which may be had on application by letter to the President of the University.

D. A. DEADERICK.  
Secretary of the Board of Trustees.  
Knoxville, Tenn. July, 1846.

**FIRE-PROOF WAREHOUSE,**  
Augusta, Ga.

THE undersigned informs his customers and the public generally, that he will continue the Ware-House and Commission Business, in the extensive Fire-Proof Warehouse, on the corner of Washington and Reynolds streets.

He will, as heretofore, give his personal attention to the Storage and Sale of Cotton, and other kinds of country produce; and to the purchase of Family supplies, Bagging, &c.—and pledges himself to use every exertion to promote the interest of those who may entrust their business to his charge.

He is prepared to make liberal advances, when required on Produce in store.

His charges will be in conformity with those of other regular factors of this city.

M. P. STOVALL.

Refer to—  
Chas. JNO. MARTIN CROOK.  
" JNO. T. POPE.  
" WASHINGTON WILLIAMS.  
" GEO. C. WHITLEY, ESQ.  
Hon'l JOHN P. KING.  
AMORY SIBLEY, ESQ.  
August 26, 1846.

**MEDICAL NOTICE.**  
**DRS. PELHAM & NISBET,**  
HAVE associated themselves together in the Practice of Medicine, Surgery, &c. They tender their professional services to the citizens of Jacksonville, & surrounding country.  
Office No. 9—formerly occupied by Bomer and Nisbet.  
Jacksonville, Sept., 1, 1846.—507.—6w.

**Latest Excitement IN JACKSONVILLE !!!**  
Fine liquors, syrups, &c., fine cigars, and tobacco; fine candies, kisses, busses, busses, and re-busses; nuts, toys, comicalities, and civilities; at the NEW ESTABLISHMENT, next door north of Wynne & Wynnes, which we have christened the  
"ARCADE BAR."  
At the ARCADE we respectfully solicit a share of CASH custom, for we have no suitable place for books, pens, ink and paper, or slates and pencils; besides our recollection and memory are very treacherous: so our rule is, to credit NO man from a beggar to the President himself, inclusive.  
COME and see us, for we are anxious, ready, willing, and awaiting, at all times, rain or shine, hot or cold; night or day, to "pour out our accommodation" to you, provided yet, nevertheless, moreover, notwithstanding, according to; and the balance of the conjunctions and prepositions, you pay us the cash for it—yes the very cash itself. Good drinks at 5 cents—fine drinks 10 cents, and extra charges for Astor-House extras—cool water at all times. Nothing shall be wanting on our part to render every thing clean, neat, sweet, lively and agreeable, at the ARCADE whether we are paid for it or not; for we are the hop light, ladies' walk, over double trouble sort.  
September 9, 1846.—2m.

**Benton Sheriff Sales.**  
BY virtue of sundry fi fas issued from the Circuit and County courts of Benton county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash, before the Court House door, in the town of Jacksonville, on the first of October next, all the right title, interest and claim, that J. T. Pope has in, and to the following lands: to-wit, the West half of section 11, Township 14, Range 8; and the South East quarter of Sec. 2, T. 14, Range 8; and the South West q of Sec. 2, T. 14, R. 8; one Road wagon and harness; five mules, two horses, and 2 yoke of oxen  
ASLO, 12 likely Negroes, levied on as the property of J. T. Pope to satisfy said fi fas in my hands: to-wit, 4 in favor of Wm Hawes, Guardian &c.; one in favor of Jesse Pope; one in favor of L. Brock; one in favor of Shipman & Craw assignees of James Crow; and against J. T. Pope, Wm Scott, and L. Brock.  
W. J. WILLIS, Sh'ff.  
Sept. 9, '46.

BY virtue of an execution issued from the Circuit court of Benton county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, before the Court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Alabama, on the first Monday in October next, the following described lands: to-wit. Section fourteen, Township Sixteen, and Range nine, East in the Coosa Land District. levied on as the property of James A. Williams, to satisfy an execution in favor of Joshua Teague.  
W. J. WILLIS, Sh'ff.  
Sept. 9, '46.

**SWEEP STAKE RACES.**  
**Alabama, Benton County.**  
June 22nd, 1846.

WE the undersigned agree to run a sweep stake race with four year olds on Saturday the 3d of October next, over the Jacksonville course. One mile heats, \$200 entrance half forfeit, two or more to make a race to be governed by the rules of the Montgomery Jockey Club.  
Entries closed the first of September.  
FREDERICK SCRUGGS.—Enters Wash-an-go by imported Sorrel by imported Levathan.  
**Alabama, Benton Co.**  
June 22nd, 1846.

WE the undersigned subscribers, agree to run a sweep stake race over the Jacksonville course, on Thursday the 1st day of October next, mile heats, with three year old colts, four or more to make a race, to be named and closed by the 1st Septem'ber next; subscription \$100 one half forfeit. We are to be governed by the rules of the Jockey Club of Montgomery.  
FREDERICK SCRUGGS.—Enters Austin by Westwind Dam Ann Shelby by Levathan.  
DANIEL BUSH.—Enters sorrel colt by Ba-combe and dam by Red Gauntlet.  
CARTER MELTAN.—Enters Salaratus by Levathan dam by Bertran.  
Jones enters Bay filly Victoria, by Up-sah, dam by Cock of Rock, in the three year old stake.  
Hughes enters Joe Van-by Henry—dam unknown, in the three year old stake.  
**ALABAMA, Benton County,**  
June 22nd, 1846.

WE, the undersigned subscribers, agree to run a sweepstake race, over the Jacksonville Course, with two year old colts, bred and raised in Benton and adjoining counties in Ala. on Friday the 22nd day of October next; \$50 entrance, half forfeit; to be named and closed the 1st Sept. next. The above race to be run one mile out with a ketch on each.  
All entries must be directed to Samuel L. Boyd, Jacksonville, Ala.  
There will be run for on the day previous to the races, a fine Saddle, Bridle and Saddle Bags, worth \$50—Free for all saddle horses.

**MAGISTRATE'S Blanks,**  
For sale at this Office.